

VOL. VIII NO. 32

MIDDLEBURG, VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1945

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Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

HARRY WORCESTER SMITH

Harry Worcester Smith, whose death occurred so suddenly the last week was an unique man and, above all, an unique sportsman.

As a personality there was never another like him. In almost every way he, literally, "stood alone" in a niche that, through the years, he had carved for himself in the temple of sport.

And, literally, it was to him a temple. For sport was his religion, upon whose altar he kept burning a truly sacrificial fire. No priest nor prophet of any church or faith was ever more fervently devoted to his creed or gospel, nor more anxious to preach it to the world, than was this self-vowed apostle of sportsmanship determined to place before his fellow-men the virtues and the glories of what to him above all else was the good life, the life best worth living and to which he had consecrated himself.

"For the sake of sport in America."

Years ago he had adopted that motto as his own and had this been a monarchy, whose sovereign had bestowed upon him a patent of nobility and coat of arms, it must assuredly have been thereupon emblazoned.

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Jean Briggs Awarded First In Horsemanship At Shaker Heights

The 7th schooling show of the 1945 season was held on a beautiful Easter afternoon at the 107th Cavalry Armory, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

The first class was a working hunter, open to all except the previous winners. In the 3'-0" division, the winner was a little black horse, *Huntress*, owned by Patsy Wilson. The red ribbon was placed on the bridle of Uncle Sam, Nancy Ruedemann up. *Circle Surprise*, owned by Joan McIntosh and ridden by Jimmy Wychgel, won the 3rd prize.

The Senior division was won by Louise Boyd on *Grey Rock* and the 2nd place went to another grey, *Monmouth Boy*, ridden by Elizabeth Easely. Jimmy Wychgel on *Trumpet* won the yellow.

Horsemanship was the second class. The participants were asked to work as a group in a walk, trot and canter and then individually in figure eights and without stirrups.

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Aldebaran Takes Feature Event In Deep Run Trials

Judy Harvie's Gray Gelding Beats Top Field Over Difficult Course

By Walter Craigie

Aldebaran is defined in Webster's dictionary as "a star of the first magnitude," and that's exactly what Judy Harvie's gray gelding by that name was in the Deep Run Hunt Club's senior hunter trials held at Richmond, Virginia, April 8.

Aldy, as the gray is termed by illiterate turf writers, was ridden by his young owner to take blues in both the open-to-all and the Corinthian, feature events of the program.

It was no cinch for *Aldy* as there was a turnout of local horses such as has not been seen in many years. The course was difficult and every horse seemed to have been fed jumping beans instead of oats.

Just to give you who weren't there an idea, the course started with a left-handed in-and-out, followed by a trappy downhill coop, which was zigzagged from the in-and-out. Next was a gallop at an angle across a paddock, a half-left turn over a plank fence, followed by a circle over the same fence 50 yards to the left. Another gallop and then a sharp right-handed turn over a bank which was 4'-0" on the take off side and 2'-8" on the landing. As this was an Aiken the horse had no idea what was coming.

In quick order there came a brush, pole, post and rail, another whooping

Continued on Page Sixteen

300 Horses Take Part In Easter Parade At Riviera Country Club

Victory was the keynote of the glorious Easter Parade held at the Riviera Country Club, Pacific Palisades, California, on Easter Sunday.

Approximately three hundred horses participated to thrill an estimated attendance of 4,000 spectators.

The Grand Parade was headed by "Wild" Bill Elliott, western film star, followed by the colorful Palominos under silver equipment, mounted units of the U. S. Army, the Victor McLaglen Mounted Light Horse Troop, Driving Turn-outs, cowboys and cowgirls in full regalia,

Arab horses, Morgans, Pintos, polo ponies, Quarter horses, in fact every breed of horse was represented in figure eights and without stirrups.

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Moore County Is 1st In Team Class At Southern Pines

By Howard Burns

Several hundred spectators surrounded the picturesque two-mile hunting course at Scott's Farm, Southern Pines, North Carolina, Saturday afternoon, March 31 to see the Moore County Hounds Hunt Team capture the feature event on the afternoon card over eight entries in the class. Leading the team was *Renown*, a 5-year-old bay gelding owned and ridden by Dwight W. Winkelman, of Syracuse, New York. In the team was *Dark Victory*, a seasoned hunter ridden by Mrs. Kenneth Schley of Southern Pines, and *Dunkirk*, a 4-year-old owned and ridden by Mrs. W. O. Moss of Southern Pines.

The second team was led by Mickey Walsh riding *Night Wind*, a chestnut mare and his two daughters, Hannah riding *Gold Star*, a chestnut gelding and Kathleen riding *Little Gold*, a 3-year-old. Third place went to the Mile-Away Stables Hunt Team led by W. O. Moss, M. F. H. of Moore County Hounds, riding *Witch Doctor*, Mrs. Moss riding *Goldenwood*, owned by Mrs. Isabel Robson of East Orange, New Jersey and Mrs. Kenneth Schley riding *Whiskdale* owned by Dwight W.

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Mile-Away Stables' Dark Victory Wins In Pinehurst Show

By Martha Fletcher

Seven horses either owned by or stabled at the Mile-Away Stables of Southern Pines, North Carolina, dominated the 28th annual spring horse show held in Pinehurst, North Carolina on Wednesday, April 4. Of these, *Renown*, owned by D. W. Winkelman, *Dark Victory* of the Mile-Away Stables, and *Goldenwood* owned by Mrs. Alan Robson, were outstanding. *Dark Victory*, big brown gelding which regularly carries Mrs. W. O. Moss, Whipper-In to Moore County Hounds, proved his versatility by winning both the combination and hunter hack classes.

The most interesting class was the first one on the program which was for 2-year-old Standard breeds. Nine beautiful Standard breeds, representing some of the most famous stables in the country, competed. The class was won by *Hold Up*, which is by *Follow Up* out of *Hollywood Abigail* and owned by the E. B. Talbot Es-

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Charley Cann Wins Brandywine Hills Point-To-Point

Betty Jane Baldwin Easily Captures Ladies' Race With Brandywine

By J. Robert McCullough

The 8th annual Brandywine Hills point-to-point meeting broke its bad weather jinx and presented a wonderful afternoon's racing on Saturday, April 7 at West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Several hundred enthusiasts were on hand to see Betty Jane Baldwin, a 14-year-old youngster, making her first attempt at cross country racing on a horse which stands a shade over 14.2 hands, *Brandywine*, win the ladies' race in a breeze.

Charlie Cann carried off top honors in the feature event, the Brandywine Hills, with *Cliftons Nancy*, which he acquired last fall.

The races were held in the same country as in previous years, but the start and finish were moved to Charley Cann's farm which adjoins Ted Baldwin's place, the focal point herefore.

Getting off to a prompt 2 o'clock post time, 8 ladies paraded to the post. The 9th entry, Mary Baldwin's horse, was late in arriving and was scratched for failure to answer the saddling bell.

Away from the flag, Betty Jane Baldwin, and *Brandywine* jumped into the lead and were never headed. Mrs. Charles M. Cann was in closest pursuit on her own *Cherry Ray* with

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Ormshtown And Lachute Horse Shows To Open Season In East Canada

By Colin A. Gravenor

The opening shows of what promises to be Quebec and Eastern Canada's most keenly competitive horse show season will take place early in June with the renewal of the Ormshtown horse show, June 6, 7, 8 and 9, followed by the horse show in conjunction with the Lachute Fair on June 13, 14, 15 and 16.

Both shows are close to Montreal with the Ormshtown Exhibition Grounds being some 36 miles southwest of the city, and Lachute being 41 miles west of Montreal. The former show is the 32nd in the history of this active little community whose Scottish-Canadian ancestors have been keen horsemen since the turn

Continued on Page Eleven

Hunting Notes:



The Hounds Of Bryan Fitzgerald

By Michael Metcalf

It was the great run we were after having that day, over the mountain and down into the valley on the far side. There was only myself and Father Sullivan in it at the latter end when the hounds got their fox in a bit of furze by the river. Indeed the great speed they had on them that time there was no fox ever wore a brush could live before them, so there was a power of contentment on them padding after us, and on ourselves as we rode home up the hill at the end of the day.

We were saying neither here nor there to one another as we came along for it was quiet like with the light near gone out of the sky and the darkness coming over the hills with the fall of the night. When we had the biggest of the hill climbed we could see the dark shape of the old castle that's on it standing black against the sky before us, a great square kind of a tower it is and there do be strange things told of it. Indeed it would put the queer feeling over you when you'd be looking at it and thinking of all that had lived and died in that place in ancient times. But it was then the father spoke out to me.

"Con," he says, "this is the place you were finding young Percy Mountgorden when he fell that time, I'm thinking."

"It is, Father," I said, "it's like a corpse he was, lying in that hollow among them stones. Darker than this is was that time and I'm telling you it took a start out of me when I came on him."

"No wonder for you," says the Father. "If would take a start out of any man and him alone in the night."

We were close under the ruin of the castle then where the dark tower stood high above us and old Forrester began to whine and push himself under Bally's feet till I had to stop for fear of trampling on him. Then Bermaid and two of the young ones started nosing around the rocks and let a few whimpers out of them in an uncertain kind of a way, and old Harmony without ever leaving my heels put her head up in the air and the long mournful wail she would put the fear of death on you. It's glad I was the Father was with me that time, for well I know that none there could harm me and him along.

"What ails them, Con?" he said. "In the name of God call them out o' that and let's be going on with us."

I gave Bally a squeeze with me legs and I could feel him shiver under me as we started on, indeed

there was a chill come over myself. "The saints between us and all harm," I said. "You'd say it was Bryan Fitzgerald's hounds was in it this night."

"Him that built the castle?" says the Father, "and did he have hounds in those old days like ourselves?"

"It's what me grandfather was telling me always, indeed it's what he said that this Bryan was the first of our family, and there's been hounds belonging to us ever since. I took little notice of it, thinkin it was a tale of the old man's—God rest his soul—but since that time with Percy Mountgorden, I've known it was the truth he spoke."

"Young Percy?" says the father, "and what had it to do with him?"

"Indeed, it's plenty it had to do with him in the latter end," I says.

"Con," says the Father, setting a match to his pipe and us walking aisy down the face of the hill, "you know well there's many in the country puts blame on you for the way you behaved to that one, and say it was yourself drove him out and him with money to spend when he took the mastership of your hounds."

"Musha, I know it well, Father," I said, "for didn't they think they were doing the fine thing when they got him in here? But, indeed, there's more than money in this world and it's yourself should be the last to deny it."

"I'll not deny it," says the Father, "but all the same it is a very handy thing now and again. But let you be telling me now the whole of that story, for indeed you never made confession to me since."

"Arrah, Father," I says, "it's no great sin I have on me, if you'd not count it a sin the feelin' I have for my hounds."

"The saints themselves couldn't be holdin' that against you," says he, "but I'm blessed if I can see what that and Bryan Fitzgerald have got to do with young Percy."

"Let you be aisy then," I says, "till you'd be hearin' the whole of it. 'Twas the way it was like me grandfather, God rest his soul, was tellin' me that this same Bryan Fitzgerald was the great man in the old days, a great one to fight, and a great one to hunt—not foxes they had in it then, but stag and wolves maybe—and it was great hairy hounds they had, big as a wolf itself. And it was what me grandfather said always now and again when one of our hounds would be big and have a rough coat on him that was the old strain comin' out in them. Asthore was one of that sort and that was

how I'd never part with him, you mind the size of him and the rough yellowish coat he had, and the deep cry?"

"I mind him well," says the Father. "A great one to hunt always."

"It was him, the creature, made the trouble with the English master in the latter end—but I'm telling you how it was with this Bryan Fitzgerald, him that built the castle there. He built it so strong, and had such a power of strong men under him that they were able to stand out against the British when many another fell before them. But they were determined they'd capture it and one time they laid seige to the castle, the way Bryan could not go outside for the strength of the army there was around it, and there was no more left in the castle to feed the people that was in it, never mind the poor hounds. So one night when the English had been feasting on his fat cattle, and the smell of the roasting was fair driving them mad, he looses the hounds and he opens the gate to them and out they fly with a great roar in among the British, and they put the fear of death into that army with the wild, fierce look of them. Then Bryan seeing how it was, sounds his horn—a great cow horn they had in those times, I have one me Grandfather had and a strong sound you can get from it—and all the men foller him, and him with a great sword and the wild hounds before him."

"I'd like well to have been lookin' at him that time!" said the Father.

"That was the great fight and they drove all before them till there was not one left to stand against them, and Bryan Fitzgerald and his hounds were known through the length and breadth of Ireland. But it was not long before the English Queen heard of it, and you may well believe it's not very pleased she was, so she gathers a great army and sends her best generals with orders to destroy the castle, and Bryan Fitzgerald along with it. Well, there was another great battle and though Bryan made a brave stand against them, he was killed in the latter end, and the castle made the way you see it today."

"Ah musha," said the Father, "that's the great tale, surely. Those old stones have seen a power of livin' and fightin' and diein', like many another old castle in this land that was once great and powerful, and now is nothing but a heap of stones with sheep grazing where the high kings hall was one time. It's little wonder the people would think they'd be seein' strange things around them."

"Maybe yourself would have heard the tales they tell of it, how when there'd be bad times in the country, and a darkness over the hills, you can hear Bryan's horn, and the cry of his hounds up there in the mountains. My grandpa heard it when he was a lad, and they say it was heard in the time of the trouble."

"I have heard something of it," says the Father, "and you couldn't say you believed it, and you couldn't say you didn't, for indeed there's many things between heaven and earth that's not meant for us to understand."

"Amen to that," I says. We were down on the level then jogging along, and I put me hand in me jocket for a bit of a crust I have in it always when I'd be goin' huntin', and I was thinkin' to myself how pleasant it was comin' home after a good day with the hounds all around us, and the good tea waiting for us at home. I was tellin' the Father that was in me mind, and how much more content I was than in the days I'd been with Percy Mountgorden, him always in the great fluster to get back to some kind of a party or the like, and maybe half the hounds missing, him in too much of a hurry to wait for them coming out of the cover and cursing and rattling along.

"Ah, Father," I said, "those were the bad times, surely. It's little pleasure I took from huntin' then." "Indeed, it was poor sport we had that season," says the Father, "and it was little he knew about hounds and him to be huntin' them! But couldn't you be teaching him at all, and not to be quarrelin' with him?"

"Teach that one is it." I says, "Great God of Virtues, it was him thought to be teachin' me! 'We do it this way in England; we'll have it that way now I am here,' till I could have choked him and England along with him. Indeed, I held my tongue between my teeth as long as I could and was very civil to him, but it's not in my nature to stand down to any man and him blagardin' my

Continued on Page Nine

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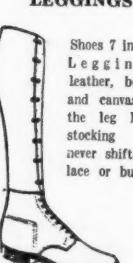
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FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1945

THE CHRONICLE

PAGE THREE

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Off the

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FOX BRUSH has size, vigor, ruggedness, and marvelous disposition.

COLUMBIA HUNT CLUB

Hayden Island,
Portland,
Oregon.
Established 1929.
Registered 1940.



Members of Columbia Hunt Club gathered with a score of friends at the Invitational Hunt at the Columbia Hunt Club on Hayden Island on March 25th. Hounds moved off from the kennels at 10:30 a. m. Heavy rains throughout the week had threatened but the weather cleared at 7 a. m. just in the nick of time.

The staff was composed of George Plumb, Master of Hounds at Columbia, riding, Capt. Vaughn's Tai Fu also acting as Huntsman. He was assisted by Zula Curran on Dixie and Major Bill Bryan home on leave riding Charles Ready's Rey Vencedor. Incidentally Rey, the three times winner of the Lake Oswego Hunters Trial, proved himself an excellent staff horse. Captaining the field was Lt. Errol G. and Mrs. Lucy Ann Ostrum up on Commando and Victory Man. The Ostrums came from Seattle the last minute for the hunt. They were ably assisted in handling the field by W. E. Wallinford, M. F. H. of Portland Hunt Club.

Hounds were in good voice with Getz leading on the line most of the time. Our "foxy fox", A. W. (Al) Davis laid us a very good hunt, composed of three good runs each in a different part of the island. Some of the going was pretty rough and there were but few jumps due to the soft footing, but there was no spills or accidents and there were several on the hunt who were riding a hunt for the first time.

Other guests included Mrs. G. T. Ferguson up on her nice chestnut hunter Sir Windsor and Mrs. Warren Kaley on Tulip both from the West Highland Hunt. Cachot Therekieson of Portland Hunt rode Sir Whitney and Lt. Friedman Dickey Boy. After the hunt a luncheon was served in the Club House.

The Columbia Hounds have been going out every two weeks all winter. We seem to be busier, a little, than other places as twice a month seems to be about all we can spare time for. Generally the field has had twenty to twenty-five riders and we have been fortunate in having a number of our members home from the armed forces to ride with us upon occasion. Capt. Maurice Vaughn was home for the mid January Hunt, for the first time in three years. Lt.

Dick Wiley and Ralph Robertson more recently.

S. Gaddis Cavenah our Point Whipper-in, writes us from 1st army in Germany that he recently had a ride on a nice Thoroughbred mare and is looking forward to that first hunt when all the fellows and girls get home again. To them we promise to clear the "Yamhill County Fox menace" when they get home and gas to transport horses and hounds is available we will do some real fox hunting.—Rita Esh, Hunt Secretary.

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SEDFIELD HUNT

High Point,
North Carolina.
Established 1927.
Recognized 1941.



Sedgefield ended its formal hunting season on March 17. However, it is customary to have one or two post-season hunts, and therefore on the final hunt of the 17th it was agreed to have a try at it on March 24, meeting at the kennels at 8:00 A. M. Fourteen or fifteen were on hand, including the staff, and it was a pleasant surprise to have as a hunting guest Dave Dillard of Lynchburg, Virginia, a former officer of the Bedford County Hunt. Gilbert Scott, manager of the Sedgefield Hunt Stables, mounted Dave on one of his young hunters, and Joint-Master Rochelle invited him to ride up front in the absence of Joint-Master Phillips.

The cast was on the north side of the Greensboro-High Point Highway, and just north of the Southern Railway line on the Boren property. Hounds gave tongue shortly after they were cast, and there was good riding through the Boren woods into the Adams' farm, and through Adams into Armstrongs, and back through Adams to Borens and again back into Adams. This was not all fast going, as it really ran more to the opposite. The fox had evidently been walking, and the line really never became a hot line, but there was sufficient galloping to make it interesting. As the day became warmer, and still the line had not been

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AT STUD

FOX BRUSH

b. 1940, 16.1 hands, 8 1/4" bone, Reg. No. 404234
By Gallant Fox (by *Sir Galahad III) out of Flambino by *Wrack
FOX BRUSH full brother to Omaha and Flares. Omaha sire of six two-year-old winners in 1944. Flares produced 12 winners in his first crop, 9 in his second to Nov. 1, 1944. His get won \$42,850 in first monies only.

Gallant Fox as a 2 & 3-yr.-old won 11 of 17 races and \$328,165, was 4th on list of American sires for 2 seasons.

*Sir Galahad III leading sire of 1944 with nine daughters to produce stakes winners in 1944.

Gallant Fox & Omaha only father and son combination to win The American Triple Crown.

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By Valley Forge-American Flag-Man O'War
Out of Swaying Flag-Swaying-Balance

OCBOR brings to his get the blood of Man O'War who, though 28 yrs. old was second to *Sir Galahad III on the list of maternal grandsons last year, having 8 daughters to produce stakes winners in 1944.

OCBOR'S grand dam, Balance, is the grand dam of Equipoise and Sea Biscuit. The molding of these blood lines produces conformation, vigor, endurance, manners, disposition and speed.

Both colts give a good comfortable ride and both are excellent jumpers. Not having been burned out by racing, they should transmit all the benefits of their blood lines to their get as speed or hunter sires.

This is their first season at stud; service free to stakes winners or dams thereof. Other accepted mares, private contract. Fees payable at time of service. Return if claimed by January 1st.

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straightened out, it was decided that those desiring to return to the kennels would leave, and anyone wishing to stay with Huntsman Thomas and Whipper-In Welker would so do. All decided to call it a day with the exception of Claude Sutton, Sr., who elected to stay with Huntsman Thomas and Whipper-In Welker. It was also decided at this time that Saturday, the 31st, at 8:00 A. M. would bring everyone together one more time. Visitor Dillard from Lynchburg, who is a brother to Starke Dillard, one of Sedgefield's loyal members of long standing and an uncle of Spotswood Dillard, who had been very faithful during this season, was urged to return for the next Saturday hunt. He promised to do so, if it were possible.

Huntsman Thomas with Welker and Sutton finally wound up at the Dan Whittaker farm—some four miles away from where the field left them, and there they discovered the lead hounds of the pack—having left their more apathetic brethren somewhat behind.

Because of the unseasonable heat and also some wind, it had been a most surprising day, and very few had hopes of a run at all when they left the kennels at 8:00 A. M.

Saturday, March 31, found eight on hand at the kennels at 8:00 A. M., and among those present was Earl Hart of Chicago, a guest and partner of Claude Sutton, Sr. Mr. Hart is a horse lover, but had never had the experience of fox hunting.

The cast was again in the Boren covert on the north side of the Southern Railway line, and again hounds gave tongue shortly after they were cast. However, the weather was exceedingly warm—warm enough for June or July—and a pretty stiff wind

was blowing. Spring flowers being several weeks early found the woods beautiful with red bud and dogwood in full blossom. It seemed quite inconsistent to be fox hunting in such weather and with the forests in such beautiful bloom. The scent was also exceedingly spotty, and hounds never seemed to be able to straighten out any sort of line, although they worked faithfully for about two hours. It was then decided that it was too warm to do any further hunting, and hounds were called in and the Sedgefield post-season hunting closed for the year.—T. V. R.

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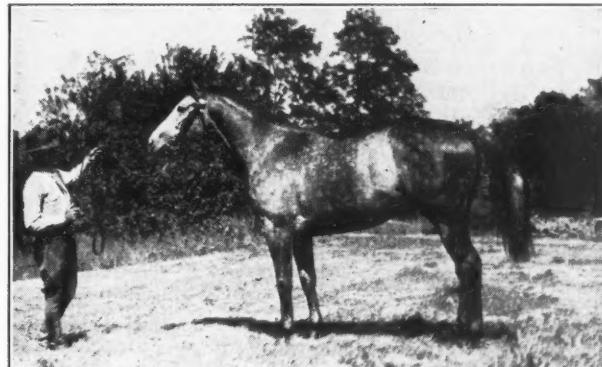
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COQ D'ESPRIT grey, 1934, by *COQ GAULOIS—DULCY, by *LIGHT BRIGADE, is a magnificent individual, standing 16.3 1/2, measures 79 inches around girth, 9 1/2" below the knee and weighs 1,500 pounds. Combining, as he does, the jumping qualities of *COQ GAULOIS and *LIGHT BRIGADE, and being a brilliant jumper himself, he should prove a most outstanding sire of jumpers.

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THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All editorial communications should be mailed to Berryville, Virginia.

Subscribers are urged to report any irregularity in the delivery of THE CHRONICLE, and when reporting changes of address state the former address where paper had been received.

THE CHRONICLE IS ON SALE AT:
BRENTANO'S BOOK STORE, 48th and 5th Avenue, New York.
STOMBOCK'S SADDLERY, 3278 M St., N. W., Washington, D. C.**Editorials****HARRY WORCESTER SMITH**

The death of Harry Worcester Smith marks the passing of a great sportsman. There was never another like him as down through the years he lived the life of the great out of doors and in the afternoon of his life he wrote about it.

Many men have found life too tough for them in their later years, but not so with Harry Worcester Smith. Nearing 80 years old, he rode to hounds with the best of them. Organizer and the first president of the Masters of Foxhounds Association, he served as M. F. H. of the Grafton (Va.) Hounds, Brunswick Fox Club, Genesee Valley Upland, the Piedmont and the Loudoun. In addition, he was appointed Master of the Westmeath Hunt of Westmeath of Ireland. His whole life had been wrapped up in sport. He participated in it and wrote about it. He lived as though he could not wait for the dawn of tomorrow when he could turn his energies to the welfare of sport and sportsmanship. Nothing else mattered to him.

His concept of man's duty and privilege on earth was unremitting seeking for the things which make for human happiness and fullest expression of the higher aspects of self. To him this meant sport—the Thoroughbred and the Hound—and to this end he dedicated his great energy, his contagious enthusiasm, his material means. The quest of this duty in him was a consuming passion.

Harry Worcester Smith loved the earth and the seasons, and gave this love practical expression through his eternal faith in his teachings of sportsmanship and to place before his fellow man the glory of the good life that was about him.

He believed in his teachings and directed that allegiance into an outpouring of practical affection through the gifts of his energy, his strength, his health and his worldly goods "for the sake of sport in America."

The world of sport is richer for Harry Worcester Smith's life, and while we are saddened over his passing, rather should contemplation of his creed and deeds be perpetual cause for happy emulation. Let his sportsmanship, his love for the finer things of life, his teachings and the recollection of his happy-powerful energy be living monuments to this man.

Buy War Bonds**The Red Badge Of Courage**

By Nancy Tompkins Low

TO HARRY WORCESTER SMITH—
Gentleman and Sportsman

*So you would ride a steeplechase, my boy;
You who have flown a death plane through the blue
And fought your foe with twisting turn and bend;
To you this seems a little thing to do.*

*A tortoise pace to your fast metal bird
A few small fences and a stream or two
You smile at me and say "Upon my word
If this means courage, cowards must be few."*

*Come! Here's your horse, an athlete well trained.
Stop smiling, lad, climb on if you must try
For here's the stiffest test man has ordained,
Here the red badge of courage floats on high.*

*They're off! and game men lead you through those fields
Of emerald hue, with horses still more game,
The flashing colors gleam like ancient shields
When men did battle for some lovely dame.*

*Now here is something that will thrill you, lad,
That dealing death with bombs can never do.
Two horses down before you; that is bad,
Pull wide, sit tight, let not their fate greet you.*

*The race half run, four horses bar the way
And ten stiff jumps, then on to victory;
How long the seconds drag this summer day,
How far ahead the leaders seem to be.*

*A gallant heart is pounding 'neath your seat
The labored breathing has a gasping sigh.
The tired muscles lift the dragging feet,
Yet he will never quit, first will he die.*

*And you are tired, the salt sweat fills your eyes
In these few minutes how your strength has failed;
Yes, men risk life and limb for such a prize
And few can face this acid test unquailed.*

*The Liverpool! and here a horse turns over,
His rider lies inert upon the grass.
Oh must it not be sweet in that deep clover
To fall, and rest, and watch the horses pass.*

*There goes a horse whose tail and legs are dragging;
Another whose wide nostrils show red foam.
You're gaining on the leader, see, he's lagging;
Just one more fence and then you start for home.*

Now for the last; he rises, falters, crashes,

*The earth leaps up to strike you, end your work,
And you are sick, your whole world turned to ashes;
Leap up and grab him, lad, you must not shirk.*

*Now you have caught the leader, close together,
Like drunken men you stagger on your way
In sweat and rasping breath and creaking leather;
Is victory worth the price that one must pay?*

*So you have won—what is it you are saying,
Bending your head, you fold your arms and bow;
A tribute to game horses you are paying;
They, too, the badge of courage wear, and how.*

A Farewell To Two Friends

By Samuel J. Henry

*So Death sent the gaunt, grey mare
And Harry Worcester Smith mounted her
And rode over the ridge.
Then she returned and Harry Leonard rode off.*

*So long old fox hunters;
Good hunting to you—
Plenty of music and action,
And plenty of sporting books
And pictures and old Companions—
Both men and horses.*

Lt. Col. Henry Leonard

Lt. Col. Henry Leonard, a native of Washington, D. C., and also closely connected with Colorado Springs, Colorado through his law practice there, died April 8.

As a member of the Marines, Lt. Col. Leonard served in China, the Spanish-American War, Boxer Rebellion and the World War. He held the Order of the Dragon, conferred by China, the Purple Heart and was twice promoted for conspicuous conduct in battle.

He was well known in the sporting world for his activities with horses and was the owner of a horse ranch in Colorado.

Lt. Col. Leonard has contributed to The Chronicle from time to time and his enthusiastic support will be sorely missed.

Shortage Of Jockeys

Now that the resumption of racing is just around the corner, the problem of sufficient competent Jockeys is one certain to invite the attention of racing officials. Just recently, the veteran trainer, Mose Lowenstein, asked, "Where are the riders coming from—it was bad enough last year." In retrospect, there was some brilliant race-riding last season, but, the trouble was that it was confined to a small, experienced group who stood out. The American Trainers Association recently suggested that stables that developed a boy should be given the benefit of a three pound allowance after the usual five pound apprentice allowance had ended, after the first year. The suggestion is a good one; it should encourage good stables to keep their eyes open for promising boys who aspire to be first-class horsemen.

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HORSEMANSHIP

By Edward Dickinson

The Horse Doesn't Count

Many and many a time someone at a horse show explains to someone else, "This is a seat and hands class and the horse doesn't count." After the class someone whose child didn't get the blue ribbon explains with more or less envy and vituperation. "You can't tell me that the horse doesn't count." As a matter of fact: there is a world of truth in that. Technically the judges are not to consider the horse's conformation in a seat and hands or horsemanship class, it is often the horse's training that means the blue ribbon or the gate. For the moment please accept "training" and "manners" as synonymous. Look the class over: twelve boys and girls have ridden into the show ring and walk, trot, and canter their horses. Everyone of those children has made a pretty picture; but some of the horses have given their riders difficulties such as running when called on to canter, fussed at being ordered to take this lead or that; perhaps one has reared or bucked. The impression may be: "those riders could not fully control their horses so they are out of the ribbons." Actually, perhaps, it has required a lot more horsemanship to merely stick on those horses than it did to ride the horse backed by the winner.

All that may sound like a pretty broad statement; but think of what you have seen yourself. Here are a few experiences of mine that prove the point.

A young girl made a perfectly gorgeous picture in the show rings and for three or four years was almost unbeatable. It would be difficult to find a horse more perfect for equitation classes for her mount was marvelously responsive to every signal and knew his stuff from "A" to "Z". Then one day she was asked to change mounts with another friend who at this particular show was mounted on a young hunter. The first rider, finding the hunter less responsive to signals than was her saddle horse brought her crop into play, more sharply than discretely. Away went the hunter, his Thoroughbred blood roused excitedly. The girl after two or three runs around the ring which was about three-hundred feet long finally stopped him. In his final selection this girl was given the fourth place by the judge and the owner of the hunter the first.

Another junior rider among my friends has ridden in something like seventy-five horsemanship classes and has seventy-five blue ribbons. The picture that she presents on her saddle pony is truly beautiful, and never have I seen her or her pony make a mistake; but it has come to light that time and again before

entering a class it is arranged with the show secretary that she shall not be asked to change mounts.

Ten years or so ago a certain boy in western New York rode in a good many equitation events. I have never seen him beaten on his own horse. I have never seen him win when he was asked to ride another horse.

In the early nineteen-thirties the riders on the school horses of a very popular riding academy won, time and again, over riders who obtained their mounts from a national guard cavalry post. The training of the school horses was unsurpassed. They cantered on either lead, quickly and from a standstill or a walk. The latter horses were untrained as to leads and cantered from a trot so rapidly that the gait could be called a run. On top of this one must keep in mind that the cavalry horses were grain fed while the academy horses were given but little grain and were hay and grass fed generally. It is a known fact that grain gives a horse a lot more energy than does hay and grass. This means that the riders of those cavalry horses had a lot more to do to merely control their mounts without adding the complexities of a seat and hands class to their picture as a whole.

Many years before I became an owner, myself, I was called on to ride an over 15.2 brown gelding, **Boy Friend**, in a horsemanship class for adult riders who did not own horses and to use mounts that were regularly rented as a part of a riding academy business. After the line up I was sent to the rail to compete with a good friend of mine who was mounted on a 15.1 light bay gelding, **Buddy**, of whom some time later I became the owner. **Buddy** was miles ahead of **Boy Friend** from a conformation standpoint. While on the track I overheard the judge say to the ring master, "Both on the wrong lead." We both changed. We lined up. My friend was given the blue; I the red. This same position applied to these two horses in several subsequent shows. Later I grew to know the judge, first mentioned in this paragraph, very well, and served as ring master for him a number of times. In due time, after I had become the owner of **Buddy**, I agreed to let a young girl ride him in a pleasure hack class at a show. The day before the show I was asked to be ring-master and was told that the judge was none other than the one first mentioned. I hesitated about doing this, but I could not let down my friends who were putting on the show and I would not withdraw my offer to the young girl. **Buddy** was entered in the girl's name. The class came into the ring. **Buddy** was the last in of the four entries. The judge, still not knowing that I owned him, remarked to me, "That's the only real pleasure hack in the class." I was frightened. It would have been horrible had **Buddy** won the class; but he bolted in the ring and tossed his young rider. She

climbed back on and stuck it out taking out the white ribbon of fourth place.

Perhaps the horse doesn't count; but consider riding a figure eight in the show ring. This program of riding a figure eight was explained to me by a famous riding instructor and when carried out is a truly beautiful piece of horsemanship. The judge has determined to call for this. The ringmaster, therefore, should line up the riders at one end of the ring. The riders selected to perform the figure should ride to the rail at right angles and then turn onto the track in which ever direction is the most difficult on which to canter with the correct lead. This gives the rider the help of the rail in getting the horse to canter. As soon as the gait has started the rider should turn his horse into the ring in a circle whose diameter is one-quarter of the width of the ring. The rider should continue the circle back to the rail. He should continue it over the course he has just ridden so that now his total distance will be one complete circle and one half circle. At this half circle point his horse will be headed in just the opposite direction from that in which he started. At this point the rider should make his horse change leads and then ride a circle back to the point of changing leads but, of course, in the other direction. Look at this number "8". Imagine that the bottom of it is at the rail. Ride the lower circle once. Ride to the middle of the "8" once. You now have the whole circle and the half circle. Now ride the upper circle once. The over all height of the "8" is one half the width of the ring. Either circle of the "8" has a diameter of one-quarter of the ring. Some judges allow a rider to stop his horse and take up the new lead from a standstill or from a walk. Others ask for a change of leads while in motion. At the middle the rider can have no help in getting a lead, as the help rendered by the fence, and so the advice to take the most difficult lead at the fence was offered.

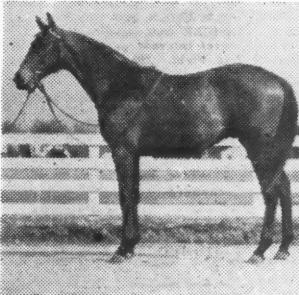
It is very well to say that the horse doesn't count; but how much easier the whole demonstration is if the horse knows what is expected of him

—training—manners.

The suitability of a horse to his rider is a consideration too, and Rule XXIII—A-e on page 103 of the 1942 rule book of the American Horse Shows Association definitely states that riders not suitably mounted cannot be considered. Suitability is not a difficult problem. It would look silly to mount a child about four and a half feet tall on an over 16.2 hunter. It would look equally foolish to mount a tall, lanky person, well over five-feet-eight inches on an under 15.2 saddle horse or a 14.2 pony. The manners of the horse as related to the rider's experience enter the picture; and while here space is at a premium any one interested in suitability will do well to study the book, "Riding" by Cecil Aldin and Sylvia Hunlock; "Riding by Example" by Golden Gorse; and "Teaching the Young to Ride", by Mrs. Margaret Cabel Self.

In 1936 and 1937 Mervyn Alexander
Continued on Page Seventeen

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Vamoose's only foal to race was Sunny Fly, winner of 4 races. The dam of this gelding, Delicat, is a half sister to 3 stake winners and the dam of three winners, she being by St. Germans out of Frillery by Broomstick.

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Pleasure Horses

Types And Colors, Demand And Prices

By Humphrey Finney

Between December 1, 1943 and December 1, 1944, I served as an advisory member of the Treasury Procurement Division, and helped to sell about 25,000 horses owned by the Army. Approximately 38,000 horses and mules, principally horses, were bought in 1941 and 1942 to add to what we already had. Decision not to use many horses abroad in combat areas—apparently due largely to inability to supply cargo space for horses and subsistence needed for them—caused the Army to decide to sell 25,000 of the older, less fit animals. Mules fit for service were not sold. They have been urgently needed and used in many zones.

Some of my friends told me I was a Judas for trying to sell them. They said it was breaking down the market. Well, when you are ordered to do these things you do not have any choice about it. The only thing I could do was to try to steer things so that everybody who wanted to buy a pleasure horse had an opportunity to buy one and that nobody stepped in and bought a tremendous lot of horses and made a lot of money out of them. I think we can say that in the sale of 25,000 horses in twenty states, which we have just finished, that was achieved. One thing that helped us was the cooperation of big dealers in buying almost at a loss to themselves, large blocks that we sold at Remount depots.

The most use of horses in this war was by our outfit, the Mounted Beach Patrol of the Coast Guard, with which I served for almost 2 years. We had at one time, although few people realized it, 4,200 horses that were patrolling our coast line from Asbury, New Jersey, around the tip of Florida, to Brownsville, Texas, and from San Diego up to the Olympic Peninsula, Washington. There wasn't an hour night and day that those shores weren't protected in this way.

Those horses we had in the Coast Guard we sold in small groups, as near as possible to where they were. Prices varied. In Texas and along the Gulf Coast they sold very cheaply. It was a production area where there was small demand. Along the Pacific Coast we sold about 2,750 head at an average of better than \$100 apiece for horses that averaged above ten years old. The East Coast market was varied and spotty. Out in California, to my mind the greatest coming horse country there is—frequently I have seen cars shoved outside and horses stabled in the garages—we sold a number of horses for from \$200 to \$500.

Wherever possible we had every horse ridden and where this was

done we had the best results. We tried to sell them to the people for whom they were suitable. When we started this program it was a hard job to get it through the Treasury Department. It took us three weeks to get permission to sell at auction; and in selling them we had to tell everything that we knew about them.

I recall seeing one lady just below the box. I was extolling the value of the offering. She kept trying to buy and getting shut out. Finally I saw her lean over to a man standing right before me and heard her say: "I want to buy one of those ringbone horses. Tell me when one comes in." He said, "Lady, there will be one along in a minute." (Laughter).

I also remember saying, "This horse has heart disease," and a bystander said, "What will that do to him?" I said, "What would it do to him?" He said, "\$75.00." (Laughter).

Most of the horses sold had a good deal of Thoroughbred in them. They were the Cavalry type. In the East we found the Thoroughbred type with plenty of wither, size, range and scope, sold best. In the Middle West and West, the horse with not so much wither, a rounder barrel, a chunkier, stockier type was what people wanted. In the main, the best broke horses sold well; yet we sold three carloads of horses at Fort Reno, Oklahoma as absolutely incorrigible rogues, and in spite of this they averaged \$56 apiece.

Colors had a good deal to do with the prices. Most of the horses we sold were beige, brown, chestnuts or black, with perhaps 5 per cent grays or light colors. There was always a jump in the price when you had a horse with flashy markings or a gray horse. In a large number of sales the mares sold best. That occurred particularly on the West Coast. Along the Gulf we also had a great demand for mares. We thought that a good indication of future breeding.

Everywhere I found dealers in riding horses optimistic. There never has been as much demand for mounts as there is at the present time everywhere. I found it in New England. I found it in Florida. I have been in forty states and across the country four times since the first of 1944. I am not hesitant about asking questions. Ponies I found were particularly good sellers. A miniature Thoroughbred type of pony, around 13.2 to 14.1 hands, well broken and gentle, will bring \$700, \$800 or \$1,000 today.

I found a great many people buying horses for their children, and if they instill the love of riding into the youngsters, we who are in the horse business do not have to worry a lot

about the future. It is the children who are going to carry on, and if they get the habit now they are going to keep on using horses.

Wherever horse shows were being held they were booming. People seemed to want to get away from the tension of the war atmosphere. Most shows were held for the benefit of some war charity or the like. The interest in them was tremendous.

Fox hunting cross country, on good mounts, is carrying along very well. Relatively few packs of hounds have closed up. Frequently they are run by women masters or men beyond war service. Most of the fields seem to be women and children, with occasionally men on leave. Indeed, if fox hunting is doing nothing but giving fellows on leave a chance at recreation they like, they are justify-

ing themselves, in my opinion.

If we had more help available more people would have horses. That is something beyond our control now, but it has been taken up with the Remount authorities who have been urged to work with that branch of the Army whose job it is to rehabilitate men who are to be discharged from the service. Give those who want to work with horses and who know nothing about them a chance at our Army Remount depots, to take a short course of two or three months in handling and grooming horses. The same thing applies to horseshoers. The Army is the logical place to train men for horse-shoeing and grooming. I have received letters from men getting out of the service who want to get jobs with

Continued on Page Fifteen

• Accidents will happen—that's why many experienced horsemen always keep a bottle of Absorbine in the stable. Usually when fast-acting Absorbine is rubbed on as soon as injury is discovered, it brings relief in a few hours!

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FOR THE SAKE OF SPORT IN AMERICA—HARRY WORCESTER SMITH

To Harry Worcester Smith

"Right and left the leaders wheel,
 Seeking gap and gate,
 Catch his head and give him heel;
 Ride your country straight;
 Fences are by fortune made,
 Not by rule of thumb,
 Ride him at them unafraid,
 Take them as they come."

SIR THEODORE COOK,
 Editor, The Field, London.

Dedicated to the author of "Sporting Tour in England, Ireland, Wales and France."



The latest picture The Chronicle has of the late sportsman, Harry Worcester Smith; the occasion, the testimonial dinner for John L. Hervey, (Salvator) at the Stevens Hotel, Chicago, on July 6, 1944 at which Mr. Smith was the principal speaker. (Left to right): J. A. Estes, editor of The Blood-Horse; Chris J. Fitzgerald, noted racing official; Wayne Dinsmore, secretary of the Horse & Mule Association of America; Thomas C. Piatt, Kentucky breeder; Frank E. Butzow; Lincoln G. Plaut of the Daily Racing Form; Tom Underwood, Kentucky editor and secretary of the National Association of State Racing Commissioners; John L. Hervey (Salvator); Judge Henry C. Beiter; Ted Williams; Harry Worcester Smith; Chairman Obregon of the Mexico Racing Commission; Harry Parr, president of Pimlico and president of the TRA; Hal Price Headley, Kentucky breeder; Kenneth Friede, publisher of the Daily Racing Form and the New York Telegraph.

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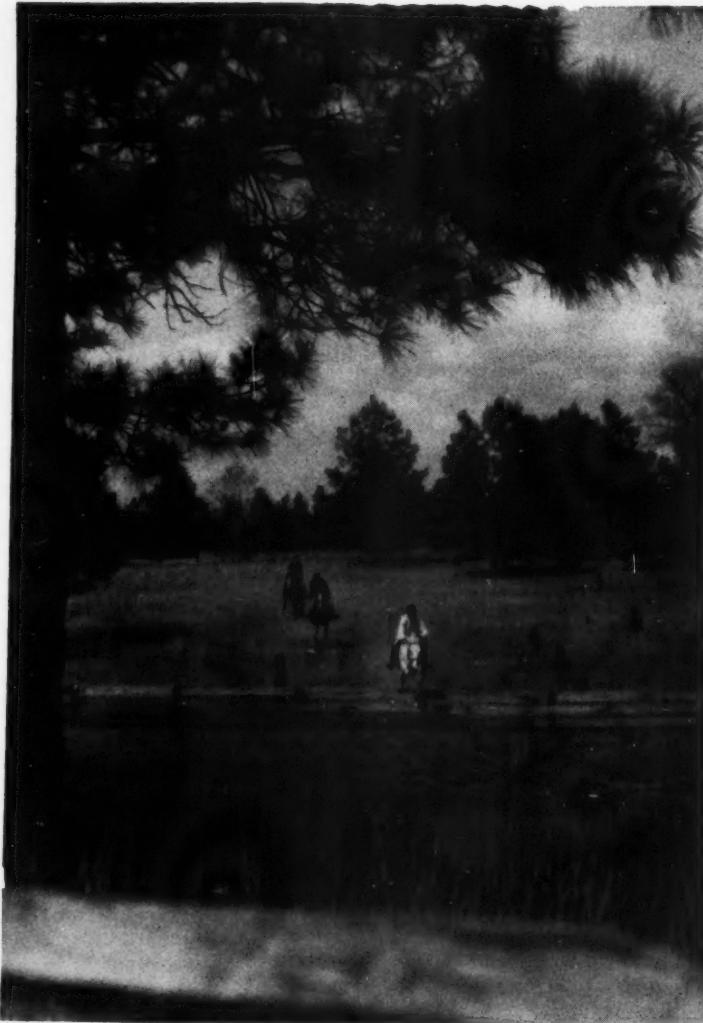
(Photos by Emerson Humphrey)



Above: Moore County Hounds parade for Red Cross at Southern Pines, North Carolina. Photo shows W. O. Moss, M. F. H. and Mrs. Moss with hounds passing before several hundred spectators who gathered on Saturday, March 31 to witness the drag hunt and hunter trials given for the benefit of the Red Cross. The Red Cross benefitted by over a thousand dollars from the events of the day.



Above: Mrs. Kenneth B. Schley rides Dwight W. Winkelman's WHISKADE to win 1st place in the class for lightweight hunters.



Below: Reward for a grand run. W. O. Moss, M. F. H., at left, tossing a piece of meat to the Moore County Hounds after they ran a grand drag line at the trials. In the center is Dwight W. Winkelman and to the right, Mrs. W. O. Moss.

A scene in the class for hunt teams at the trials. The winning team was made up of RENOWN, DARK VICTORY and DUNKIRK.



Below: Officials of the trials. W. O. Moss, M. F. H., at the left; director of the trials, and judges, Mrs. Ira T. Wyche and Col. C. H. Brown.

Notes From Great Britain

By J. Fairfax-Blakeborough

Covered Riding Schools Used For Training Race Horses During Hard Winter

Blessed have been those trainers during the recent spell of hard weather who have covered riding schools in which they have been able to do long trotting and muscling up work with their horses. At Highfield, Malton, Capt. Elsey has such a big school, so that the horses under his charge have been at exercise daily without any of the risks of slippery roads, chills from blasts, or the discomfort and restrictions of straw-yards. Capt. Elsey's horses ought to be amongst the fittest in the north when the flat race season opens. There are some trainers whose strings have not been able to do even road work, and horses which were coming on apace before the snow and frost, have been thrown back in condition.

There will not be many now alive who remember the jarring surprise which came to south country owners and trainers, and to wagerers too, during a longer and harder winter than we have experienced this year. The late William I'Anson of Malton, loved to tell the story, and often I heard from his lips how the Turf prophets of exactly sixty years ago confidently assumed that Malton and Middleham horses could not possibly be in condition for Lincoln when the flat race season opened there in March, and so need not be feared or enter into the calculations of backers. The winter of 1885-86 was very severe, and although Middleham, Hambleton and Beverley horses, and many of those at Malton, were snowed up and frozen out, William I'Anson had a track dug out on his Highfield gallop, and then covered the ground with scores of loads of chaff. Here he was able to do fast work with the many horses he had entered at Lincoln.

The local "touts" were either snowed up too, and never troubled to see what was afoot at Highfield, or their silence was "arranged". Anyhow, the north was believed to be quite frozen out of the Lincoln picture. I'Anson had Breadknife in the Lincolnshire Handicap, and although he had been given 6st 11 lbs (a weight which no three-year-old up to then had carried to victory) I'Anson fancied him very much. He go a chill, however, and finished second to Fulmen.

On the opening day, I'Anson's Hawkeye beat a good field, and looked in such perfect condition that southerners sat up and took aston-

ished and apprehensive notice. Next day I'Anson won the Hainton Hcp. in a canter with Castor, and other Highfield trained horses also won races. The memory of this north country surprise has dived, and it has always been suspected that Malton, Middleham, Hambleton and the Scottish sea-shore trainers at Ayr and Dunbar, might have rods in pickle for the opening of the flat no matter how hard the winter may have been.

Famous Old-Time Jockey . . .

Was the famous jockey Simeon Templeman, an ancestor of Fred Templeman, the present day Lambourn trainer? This question has been asked many times, and has been put to me this week. I have myself enquired from Fred Templeman and have notes in my diary that in 1926 he told me that his uncle in Lincolnshire, who was over 80 when he died, knew Sim, and said he was a kinsman. Three years later the trainer informed me that he had secured more evidence which almost satisfied him that Sim was his great-grandfather.

It was at Burnby, near Focklington, E. Yks. that the great Simeon died in 1884, in a house he had built after one of his Derby successes. In that same village I fancy he was born. He served his apprenticeship with Sykes at Malton, and had his first mount in public there in 1819, but not until 1821 did he ride his first winner. That was at Catterick. In 1839 he won the Derby, and in 1847 and 1848, he was successful in both the Derby and the Oaks. In 1851 he was on Newminster when he won the St. Leger and for long was one of the most successful jockeys in the north.

One who remembered him in his riding days said of him, "Although free from the stigma of a 'crouching' jockey, Templeman's seat was most peculiar, through sticking his toes straight out in front of his horse's shoulders". His name ranks in Turf history with other famous E. Ricks jockeys Will Scott (not a native), Job Marson, Jim and Luke Snowden amongst them.

Sim's 1839 Derby victory was on Bloomsbury and was followed by one of many thrilling chapters in the history of the great classic. The race was run in a snowstorm, and after Bloomsbury had won, the owner of the second, Mr. Fulwar Craven, laid an objection to the winner on the grounds of incorrect description or pedigree. Bloomsbury was bred by Mr. Cattle of Sheriff Hutton, and was sold to Ridsdale ("The Man of York"). An action at law followed for the stakes, Ridsdale getting the verdict. He was known to have been connected with some suspicious transactions on the Turf, and in the obituary notice regarding Templeman, "Van-Driver" in Baily's Magazine, said:

It is right to add that no case of dishonesty or dishonorable conduct was ever proved against him; but he had the misfortune to be mixed up with men on whom deep shadows of suspicion rested. Messrs. Ridsdale and Gully were his masters, and some of the obloquy cast on them no doubt bespattered the servant. Templeman was on the back of Bloomsbury; and as every man and woman with sporting tendencies believed emphatically that the horse was a four-year-old, some of the obloquy attached itself to the jockey. It was very probably unjust. The perpetrators of the fraud, if fraud it was, were not likely to take any one not necessary to the carrying out of the conspiracy into their confidence, and there was no occasion to make the jockey a party. The real history of Bloomsbury, what he was and whence he came will never be known. His owner, or reputed owner, died miserably in a Newmarket garret and made no sign.

Templeman continued riding until he was an oldish man, his last appearance in the St. Leger being in 1855. The previous year he rode Lord Derby's Acrobat, unplaced in the Leger, and, according to old George Hodgman, who was a good deal behind the scenes in connection with Scott's (and other stables), Sim was in danger of being lynched when, at the same Doncaster meeting, he won in Acrobat. Here is what "Hodgy" said:

Acrobat ran nowhere, getting a very handsome beating from Ivan. The pair met on the same terms on the Friday, in the Doncaster Stakes, run over a quarter of a mile less ground than the St. Leger. Ivan, not unreasonably was favourite, but his position was threatened by Acrobat, over whom the Scott party went for a tremendous stake. This time Acrobat, having, as the phrase runs, his head loose, ran a very different horse, beating Ivan in a canter by a length. On Templeman returning to weigh there ensued a scene unparalleled in Turf annals—the nearest approach being at Epsom when Paul's Cray beat Phenix. The mob, red hot with fury, swarmed round the weighing-room, intent on lynching Templeman, John Scott, or anybody connected with Acrobat on whom they could lay violent hands. Some bother had, however, been

Fitzgerald Hounds

Continued from Page Two

hounds. And do you mind poor Tim Clancey? It was himself ha his troubles too, for when Percy make me whip what did he make of that one but what he called 'terrier boy'. He gave him a little box with a strap on it to go 'round his neck, and a little ferrit of a dog to go on the inside, and Tim to be gallopin' about with the thing on the front of him always. Indeed poor Tim caught great hardship from the lads when he'd be goin' through a town. "What have you in the basket?" says they. "Is it pigs for market you have on you?" and so on with them. If I live to be a hundred, I'll never forget the time of the meet in Buttervant when them devils o' lads got hold of the box, whipped out the dog and stuck a shoat in its place. Tim never knew till he was sitting on his horse sober as a judge, all the field ready to move off, when old Maureen put a little hump on herself and the pig begins to squeal. Well, I wish you could have seen him that time, you'd as soon be lookin' at it as eatin' your dinner. I declare to you now I never seen the like in me life, the more the pig would squeal, the more Maureen would buck till every horse that was in it was pluggin' and reerin' and me brave Percy cursin' with the rage at them. Tim could have held his holt only for the pig leppin' inside the box, but sure you couldn't blame him to fall with the hist old Maureen let out of her and when she had him loosened at last it was on the pig he fell and that was what saved him, for the road is very hard there in Buttervant. But indeed it was bad enough with him, an it was a week before he could go hunting again. We heard no more about the

Continued on Page Nineteen

anticipated, and conveniently placed at the door of the weighing enclosure were the famous pugilists, Johnny and Harry Broome. The incensed Tykes made an ugly rush, but on the leaders the fighting brothers rained pitiless blows, and with assistance coming the entrance was desperately held. Whatever the Broomes received they stoutly earned as without them there was a grim prospect of murder.

DOUBLE SCOTCH

(Property of Riversville Holding Corporation)

Double Scotch	Stimulus.....	Ultimus.....	Commando
Bay, 1934	Hurakan.....	Running Stream	Uncle
	Sir Gallahad III.....	The Hoyden	The Hoyden
Lady Minnie.....	*Teddy		Plucky Liege
	Minima.....	Friar Rock	Miss Minnie

Double Scotch was an unusually fast horse. Started five times as a two-year-old in allowance races and stakes. Won two races and was second twice.

Double Scotch has had very limited opportunities in the stud, but even with that in 1944 he had thirteen winners of over \$33,000.

Double Scotch's Dam, Lady Minnie, produced Stir Up, winner of over \$100,000.

Second dam, Minima, produced Porter's Mite, winner of \$97,000.

Third dam, Miss Minnie, produced Gray Lag, winner of \$136,000.

\$250 with Return

Standing at

CLOVELLY FARM

(R. C. Winmill)

Warrenton, Virginia

Season of 1945 Imp. RIVAL II

Bay, 1937

*Teddy

Ajax
Rondeau
Val Saxon
Disadvantage
Henry On
Bellavista
Bridge of Eran
Shimmer

*Aethelstan II

Dedicate

Tom Finch

Riva Bella

Lady Shimmer

*RIVAL II is a conformation horse; exceptionally well-boned; stands 16.1 1/2 hands and weighs 1420 pounds. Has an excellent disposition and should get good hunters. His 1944 crop show great promise. Nominal U. S. Remount fee. Excellent accommodations for mares. Not responsible for accident or disease.

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CHERRY HILL FARM

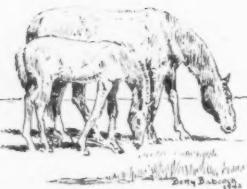
FOREST T. TAYLOR

P. O. Box 93

STAUNTON, VA.

Horsemen's

News-



Quarter Race Held At Benson Ranch In Texas

They do things in a big way down here in Texas. But, of course, everyone knows that. Anyway, what we are driving at is a recent quarter race on the T. S. Benson ranch, south of Skidmore, near here. Remember, Skidmore is just a little town as towns go, even in Texas. Yet, more than 5,000 racing fans attended. They came from all over the State, and from other States.

There was only one race, for quarter mile,* between Lonzo Gray's young quarter stallion, sired by the Thoroughbred Universe, a son of Infinite, out of Liza Grey a quarter mare, and Ernest Lane's young mare, Maggie, sired by the King Ranch owned Ariel stallion Remolino, and out of Brua, one of Chicaro Hallie's fleetest daughters.

The stallion won by two feet, in 22 3-5 seconds and his owner took down \$2,500 side-wager. Incidentally, the great Shu Fly, heralded as the world's greatest quarter horse, dodged the issue with the Universe stallion in 1944.

But, here's the climax of the story that will appeal to horsemen in general. Between \$50,000 and \$100,000 changed hands as a result of the race. One spectator, and he was a well known breeder of Thoroughbreds, said he "never had seen so much money on so small a piece of ground in all his life." Incidentally, the race itself was a tribute to John W. Dial, the Goliad, Texas, breeder, who bred the stallion, then sold him to his present owner, and also is credited with breeding Chicaro Hallie, which he later sold Robert J. Kleberg, mentor of The King Ranch, who bred the filly Maggie, Remolino, currently standing at Reynolds Brothers' nursery in Fort Worth, is credited with siring some of the fastest horses ever bred in the Southwest. He comes to this heritage naturally, being the son of Ariel, the stallion all quarter horse enthusiasts regard as the finest example of Thoroughbred horseflesh in the world.

Odd Task

The California Racing Board once had the odd task of ruling on a horse which, as a Thoroughbred, was officially dead but won a race. The horse was Virginia Mac, a 7-year-old mare by Scamp—Maid-To-Win. She had raced unsuccessfully for the late Willard Mack, playwright, and was finally given away and her registration papers destroyed. She eventually became a polo pony, at one time in the string of Will Rogers. Then one fine day in 1935 she appeared at the Pomona Fair and won.

Buy War Bonds

North Wales Sends Six To Belmont Park

Five 2-year-olds and a 4-year-old, Lord Cutts, by *Blenheim II—Lampshade, by Whichone have been sent from the North Wales string owned by Walter P. Chrysler, Jr., and stabled at the Zeigler track near Middleburg, Virginia to William Finnigan at Belmont Park.

The 2-year-olds were broken last fall and have been sent on for training. Three are by Head Play; a bay gelding by Head Play—Silver Lady, by *Sir Gallahad III; a chestnut gelding, by Head Play—Waves, by *Sir Gallahad III; and a chestnut gelding, by Head Play—Peril, by *Sir Gallahad III, and 2 by *Quatre Bras II, a bay colt out of American Daisy, by American Flag and a bay filly out of Cherachin, by Stimulus. The gelding by Head Play—Silver Lady and the filly by *Quatre Bras II—Cherachin were in Florida this winter, but were brought back here to be sent to Belmont Park. They were under saddle here until moved, when the racing stopped.

There are five 2-year-olds left at the Zeigler barn which later are to be sent to Belmont Park. They are under saddle here until moved. Three are by *Bahram, a bay filly out of Maradadi, by Stimulus, a grey gelding out of *Lily Of The Valley, by Tetratema, and a brown colt out of Lampshade, by Whichone. The other two remaining are a bay filly by Blue Larkspur—Conquest, by High Time and a bay or brown filly by Trace Call—War Flower, by Man o'War. Such blood lines as to make the mouth water!

Be Kind To Animal Week, April 15-21

For many years the Nation has celebrated a week known as "Be Kind To Animal Week." The date is fixed by the American Humane Association which is for 1945, April 15-21. Before the outbreak of the second World War this week was also observed by many foreign countries.

As the livelihood of most country people depends in part on animals, they should remember this week and try to observe it.

Animals are important in that they are the source of food, fats, dairy products, hides for leather, clothing, medicine and many other uses. As beasts of burden they have their place and the pleasure and companionship they give to young and old, is a factor in the morale of every day life.

Fighting cruelty at home as our boys are fighting it abroad, a stronger foundation for peace and security can be established by our attention and kindness to all things that are mistreated.

Societies are making this appeal, "If you have an unwanted animal do not take it out and drop it, but carry or send it to your nearest humane society."

Pinehurst Continued From Page One

tate. Second place went to another entry of the E. B. Talbot Estate, Rex Day, by Guy Day out of Queen Mary. Third went to Mister Volo Morris by Volo Mike out of Worthy Miss Morris, owned by the Ridgeway Stables.

The working hunter class, shown over a tricky inside course, was won by Renown, ably ridden by Mrs. W. O. Moss. Second place went to Black Giant of the Stoney Brook Stables and ridden by Roberta Frye, while Goldenwood, also ridden by Mrs. Moss, took 3rd.

The next class, pairs of jumpers, again saw Renown and Goldenwood on top as together they won this event. Mrs. K. B. Schley, Jr., was up on Renown with Mrs. Moss riding Goldenwood. Second was Fitz Rada and Henry's Dream, ridden by their owners, Jane Pohl and Mrs. J. E. Mecklin. Third went to the Stoney Brook entry of Little Gold and Gold Star, ridden by Mickey Walsh and his daughter Joan.

The young entry had their turn in the next class which was horsemanship for children not over 12 years of age. This was won by Jean Saferd on Dark Picture from the Stoney Brook Stables, with Frances Pearson, also a pupil of Mickey Walsh, 2nd. Third place went to Bob Hobson, riding Barmaid of the Alexander Stable.

The following class, hunters under saddle, was captured by Mrs. Moss and Renown with Dr. Rose of the Pinehurst Stables, Capt. Van Ingen up, 2nd. The Prince, ridden by Mrs. C. R. Parker, was 3rd.

The combination class, which required the horses first to be driven, then shown under saddle, was won by Dark Victory of the Mile-Away Stables and shown by Mrs. Moss. Second went to Eda McDonald of the Alexander Stable and shown by Mrs. Lindsey, with Capt. Van Ingen and Hi Ho of the Pinehurst Stables, placing 3rd.

The open jumping class, which is always enjoyed by the spectators, was dominated by jumpers from the Stoney Brook Stable which captured both 1st and 2nd places, with Gold Star and Little Gold, both ridden by Joan Walsh.

The bridle path hack was captured by Dark Victory with Mrs. K. B. Schley, Jr. up. Mrs. Lindsey and Eda McDonald were 2nd and little Ann Pearson won 3rd place with Dark Picture.

The horsemanship class for children over 12 years of age was won by Roberta Kay on Black Giant of the Stoney Brook Stables, while Jacqueline

line Razook, riding Marigold from the Alexander Stables, placed 2nd.

The program came to a close with the class for open hunters shown over the outside course. This was won by Renown, ridden by Mrs. Moss. Goldenwood, also shown by Mrs. Moss, was 2nd. Night Wind, of the Stoney Brook Stable, with Mickey Walsh up, took 3rd place.

This show was managed by Captain Van Ingen and was ably judged by Lt. Col. John F. Wall, U. S. A. Retired, who was formerly head of the Remount.

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Horsemanship on a Shoe String
You'll find as much data on equitation in this illustrated pamphlet as you would in a costly book. Price 50 cents with order—postage paid.

Edward Dickinson
74 Brunswick St. Rochester (7), N. Y.

For Sale BROOD MARES and STALLION At Sacrifice

VAMOOSE—

Bay stallion, 1934; height 16-2; Blue Larkspur—Eastern Lady, by Spearmint. Grand type and sure with his mares. His only foal to race won four races in 1944.

LADY SCOUT—

Bay mare, 1933. Half-sister to stake winner CLODION (11 races and \$43,700). The Scout—Alice Glass, by Peter Quince.

WISE REVUE—

Bay mare, 1931. Half-sister to MASKED REVUE (26 wins) and DARK REVUE (17 wins). Dam of winner WISE SLAVE. Wise Counselor—Revue, by Ulster King.

BAD SWEEPER—

Bay mare, 1939. Sister to SLIGHT ERROR (11 wins). Half-sister to WICKED TIME (33 wins) and other winners. Sweep All-Sin, by *Stefan The Great.

PETITE FILLE—

Bay mare, 1935. Dam of the winner HI-PET. Golden Spire—*Guérande winner Prix Mon Etoline in France at 2, dam of four winners), by *Holister.

MISS HARDBOOT—

Chestnut mare, 1939. Winner of six races at 3. Half-sister to MADLY Sunpatic—Mad Polly, by Mad Hatter.

All in good health

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AT STUD SIR HERBERT JUNIOR ch. 16.2, 1940

Sir Herbert Barker	*Sir Gallahad III	*Teddy Plucky Liege
Minima		
Our Diana	Diavolo	Friar Rock Miss Minnie
	Lady Stone	Whisk Broom II Vexatious
		Jim Gaffney Pietra

Fee: \$100 and return

Not responsible for accident or disease
Veterinarian's certificate required with all mares

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JOHN K. DICKENSON

BOX 176

The Pennsylvania Horseman

By J. Robert McCullough

Things to remember at the dusk of life:

The view of a Pennsylvania Valley from the top of a good horse when cresting a hill in pursuit of fox and hounds....The crowds at Rose Tree roaring encouragement to Gerry Lelper's Corky whether he runs 1st or last in a brush race....Cubbing in the early morning with 'Ike' Haberset, Don Wetzel and six couple of dogs....Keeping six guests waiting for dinner whilst we kill a fox in the open after three hours' chase on a New Year's Day....Horse talk over coffee after a game dinner following a long day in the field....The many duels over the long stretch at Radnor's hunt meeting course at Chesterbrook farm....An old man at spring city harness track with a retinue of youngsters following his sulky up and down the track between heats and races....'Uncle Ike' Clothier galloping around the Wana-maker Oval waving a cup over his head after winning the Hunt Team Trophy at Devon....Peggy Mills as an 11-year-old hollering 'Up' and getting up at every fence to win the jumper tri-color at Bryn Mawr....Betting every horse but the winner in a steeplechase at Delaware Park....Catching a swooning lady who held a \$5,000.00 daily double ticket at the same track....Dr. Rhoads, Dr. Hunsberger and Dr. Powell constituting a total of over 200 years and still competing with the youngsters in the show ring and hunt field....Those Saddle Horse Association dinners at Raymond's French Restaurant in Fairmont Park....The dinner party with the Virginia Horsemen's Ass'n, at the Skyline Terrace outside of Front Royal....Falling in love with a rugged little brown filly at the race track and riding her to hounds two years later....Seeing the 'Ever lovin' burn at being thrown during her first riding lesson....Seeing her first born son ride Diedra Hanna's pony Sugar Cane in the lead line class at Chester County at the ripe old age of four months.

People and things:

Ted Baldwin getting Brandywine, his daughter's hunter, show horse, race horse, to perform without a bridle....Johnny Harrison valeting Charley Cann for the Point-to-Point....Mrs. Plunket Stewart interestingly watching the riders weigh in....Howard McArdle trying to pick up four pounds without a lead pad....Ted Baldwin trying to lose a couple without throwing away the saddle....James K. Robinson, Sr., a top Saddle Horse breeder, becoming interested in Thoroughbreds watching his daughter-in-law ride point-to-point....Jim Wark clinging to the hockie waiting for the 'Official'

announcement of winners....Dorothy Pinch enjoying sunshine, fresh air and people after a siege of illness....Freddie Pinch with his head together with Stuart Rose....Ward and Ann Sullivan greeting their myriad of friends....Charley Cann cooling out his mare and forgetting that he was to receive a cup as winner of the race....Earl Johnson trying to figure where he lost the ten-length lead through the meadow....Dr. Rhoads discussing his two young stallions, Ochor and Fox Brush with a group of interested listeners....The outrider shouting for a doctor to help Jessie Cann get her wind back after her spill....The fellow who stepped in a ground-hog hole trying to keep sight of the horses.

POETRY DEPT.

Ed Mills sold a horse to a sportsman from Phoenixville by the name of A. L. Coffman. The following bit of verse accompanied the check sent to pay for the animal:

To buy a horse is quite some fun.
You never finish, but you're always
'Done'
Your friends give you all kinds of
advice,
Each one with his hand out for a
slice.
You see them jump and strut their
paces
At some you just make funny faces
Some can jump well on a rope
But on their back, they're just a
dope.
Some have nothing between the eyes
And in no time at all would just
draw flies.
Some have three legs, others wheeze
Some are dopey, and some hit the
breeze.
The dealer gives you his side mouth
spoil

To take in a hundred on the deal
Each one you see is the best in the
land
And a real steal at one round
'Grand'.
You see so many you get dizzy in the
head
You can't sleep, just toss in bed
You look and gyp and deal and pick
Until you think you're pretty slick.
At last you buy the one that's right
And take him home with heart
that's light.
You feed him well and brush his hide
And then you take him for a ride.
Alas! Alack! What's in your mind?
You guessed it right! The B----'
Blind.

We have Mr. Coffman's word for it that the horse Ed sold him was really a good one but the above made a better ending for his poetic endeavors.

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Ride and drive horses for general purpose use

Fee: \$25 with return

APPLY

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SALISBURY, CONN.

LAKEVILLE 418

Southern Pines

Continued from Page One

Winkelman.

The hunter trials, given in benefit of the American Red Cross, opened with a parade of the Moore County Hounds and a drag hunt run over a stiff hunting course.

Jane Rue, a chestnut mare, owned and ridden by Corbit Alexander, of Pinehurst, led a field of thirteen entries to win the blue ribbon in the class for middle and heavyweight working hunters. Dark Victory, with Mrs. W. O. Moss up, was 2nd and Stalstown, a brown gelding owned by Stoneybrook Stables of Southern Pines, with Mickey Walsh up was 3rd.

Whiskdale, with Mrs. Kenneth B. Schley up was awarded 1st place in the class for light weight hunters. Gold Star, with Hannah Walsh up, was 2nd in this class of eight entries. Fitzrada, owned and ridden by Jane Pohl, of Fayetteville, finished a close 3rd.

Goldenwood, with Mrs. W. O. Moss up, led a string of eight horses to win the class for green hunters. Rockhaste, owned by Mile-Away Stables with Boylston A. Tomplins, Jr., of New York up, was 2nd. Little Gold, ridden by Mickey Walsh, was 3rd.

Capanjan, owned by Dwight W. Winkelman, Jr., and ridden by Mrs. W. O. Moss, won 1st place in the class for hunter prospects. Boston Tang, owned by the Mile-Away Stables with Mrs. Kenneth Schley up, was 2nd.

Mrs. Ira T. Wyche, wife of Gen. Wyche, of the fighting 79th Division, and Col. C. H. Brown, of Fort Bragg, judged. B. A. Thompkins, Vice-president of the Bankers Trust

Canadian Shows

Continued from Page One

of the century. Lachute's show is always notable for the huge turnout from the thriving farming districts surrounding the district, with up to 10,000 persons being at the show from day to day.

The programme of events of both shows include hunter, jumper and saddle classes; harness horses and ponies; roadsters and children's ponies. The Ormstown's four-day programme is held in the arena at night, while the Lachute show is both afternoon and evening, depending on the days, and is held in the infield and on a race-track enclosure before the grandstand.

Application has been sent in by the committee of the Ormstown show for affiliation with the American Horse Shows Association.

With a dozen official major horse shows on the Quebec programme, it is expected that the Ormstown and Lachute shows will provide an interesting preview of competition for the coming season.

Company, New York, and Eugene C. Stevens, of Southern Pines, announced the events.

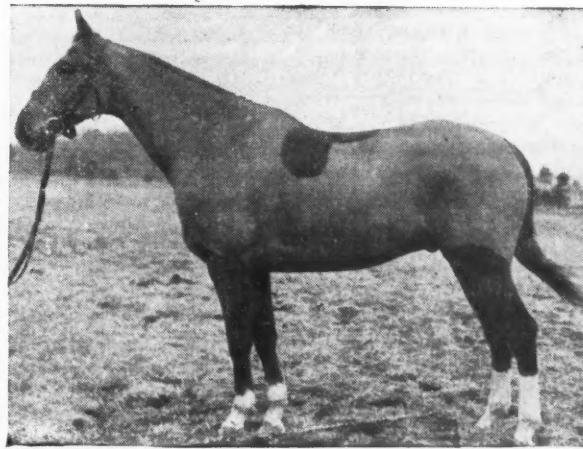
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5 YR. OLD CH. GLD. 16.1

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He is absolutely sound and can jump in any man's country in a snaffle bridle.

RANDLE RIDGE FARM
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Warrenton, Va.

Flying Childers The Mile-A-Minute Horse

By George W. Orton

Flying Childers, foaled in 1715, has come down in racing history as one of the greatest race horses of all time. Over these 250 intervening years, his name has been kept green in the minds of old time horsemen and racing historians. We moderns have been taken down a peg or two in our general belief that we have reached a higher stage of civilization than ever before. The savage, bestial, and unexampled barbarity of the Germans and the Japs make us pause and reconsider this question. And, so it is, with others matters.

Maybe, we are not quite so great as we had thought ourselves. Demosthenes and Socrates have come down to us as two of the greatest orators and philosophers, respectively of all time. Homer and Shakespeare among several others are immortal as poets, Phidias as a sculptor, Michael Angelo as a painter, Galileo, as a scientist, Columbus as a Navigator who had the courage of his convictions, are among scores that might be named as equal in their fields to anything that has come after them. Is it not possible that in times gone by, there have been race horses fully up to the best that the past century has developed?

Why is it that **Flying Childers** and **Eclipse** are granted freely a place in the Hall of Fame of Race Horses, though they both ran in the 18th century? To me, the reason lies in the fact that horses have been trained for speed since time immemorial. To improve on their speed is like asking a sprinter to do 9 sec. for the 100 yards. Ultimate speed as symbolized by the one mile record is bettered only by fractions of seconds by some exceptional horse under the very best conditions.

Trotting enthusiasts often compare the very consistent development of trotters from the three minute trotter of one hundred and fifty years ago to the 2 min. or better trotters of to-day and ask why a similar development has not taken place with the runners. But, in fact, they just prove the rule that when the ultimate in speed is reached, from then on, new records are rarely made. Trotting has reached this condition and it will take another **Greyhound** under perfect conditions of track and air before this wonderful mile record of 1 min. 55 1/4 sec. is bettered and then it will be by but a fraction of a second. In trotting also, the difference between the old high wheeled sulky and the modern low, ball bearing sulky, is to be considered in the reduction of trotting records to where they are to-day.

Revenons a nos moutons or in other words, let's get back to the subject which is **Flying Childers**. He was known as the "Mile a Minute" horse in his time. This was due to the claim of his owner, whether made in his cups or not, is not stated, that "**Flying Childers** had a mile flight of Speed". He did not claim that the horse could run a mile in a minute but that for a short distance, he could gain a flight of speed that if carried through the mile would bring him there in a minute. This is fantastic and according to the accounts of his day, he was ragged unmercifully for making such a statement. The odd thing about the statement is that at that time, racing men, not only in England but also

in America, were interested in four or five or even ten mile races, the four mile distance being the classic race of the time. It was at these longer distances that **Flying Childers** proved himself invincible.

I can now hear some of the younger horsemen, muttering "What was his pedigree? What did he really do? His breeding is on the most royal lines. **Flying Childers**, according to an account, I read in the July 20th edition of the *Spirit of the Times* of New York, 1844, was foaled in 1715. He was bred by Leonard Childers, Esquire of Carr House, near Doncaster and was sold to the Duke of Devonshire. He was by the **Darly Arabian**, dam, **Betty Leedes**, by Old Careless. His grandam (own sister to **Leedes**) was by **Leedes' Arabian**, his great grandam by **Spanker** out of the Old Morocco mare, the dam of **Spanker**. **Flying Childers** did not race until he was six years old. No reason was given for this but it may have been due to the fact that he was a very vicious horse, a very bad actor indeed. Probably, by the time he was six years old, he had settled down somewhat and could be raced.

At any rate in 1721, he beat the Duke of Bolton's Speedwell in a four mile race, each carrying 8 stone 7 pounds (119 pounds) for a purse of 500 guineas. In October, 1722, he beat the Earl of Droghead's **Chanter**, each carrying ten stone (140 pounds) at six miles for a purse of 1,000 guineas. In 1723, **Flying Childers** ran a trial against **Almanzor** and the Duke of Rutland's **Brown Betty**, carrying 9 stone 2 pounds (128 pounds) over the Round Course at Newmarket in 6 min. 40 sec. This course is 3 miles, 6 furlongs and 93 yards long. The same year, he ran over the Beacon Course at Newmarket, this course measuring 4 miles, 1 furlong and 138 yards in 7 min. 30 sec. The *Times* report states that he won for his owner, over 20,000 pounds, a very large amount for any horse to win in those days. The report says that he was "rather more than 15 hands high."

Flying Childers' fame rests mainly on the records he made at Newmarket over the Round Course and the Beacon Course as stated above. Both of these records are outstanding. The world's record for four miles was made at Louisville, Kentucky in October, 1912 when **Sotemia**, a five-year-old, carrying 119 pounds did 7 min. 10 4/5 sec.. Both of the above records, which are authentic as indicated by the care with which these courses were measured, are in my opinion better than **Sotemia's** record. I base this not only on the fact that **Sotemia** ran on a fast modern course which over a distance of four miles is probably from ten to twelve seconds faster than the Newmarket turf course but also from noting that **Flying Childers** carried 9 pounds more than **Sotemia**.

These 250-year-old records of **Flying Childers**, surely give us pause but as stated above, it is no doubt due to the fact that even 250 years ago, the limit of speed or practically so had been reached. This is not surprising when we consider that racing is the oldest sport known to man. The Queen of Sheba brought up to Solomon several superbly bred Arabian

race horses. Those horses that raced in the stadia spread all over the Roman Empire but especially in the East throughout what is now Turkey, Palestine, and Syria, were no draft horses but the very pick of the Arabian race horses and no doubt were very fast. The most coveted gift that Hugh Capet, the great French emperor sent to King Aethelstane of England was seven fast race horses. Thus, the **Godolphin Arabian**, the **Darly Arabian** and other fine Arabian horses that have formed the basis for the wonderful line of Thoroughbreds since the 18th century were the result of thousands of years of selective breeding and for this reason, we can believe that the above records made by one of the very first of these Thoroughbreds two hundred and fifty years ago are authentic.

Until the world famous **Eclipse** came along in 1769, **Flying Childers** had been rated as the greatest horse of all time but the great performances of **Eclipse** caused a spirited discussion for many years as to the respective merits of the two horses. They could not be compared definitely on their records because when **Eclipse** ran, the weights were different. **Eclipse's** best record is running four miles in 8 mi. carrying 168 pounds, a really great performance under such a crushing impost. To this day, the merits of these two great 18th century Thoroughbreds are being discussed. A very interesting comment bearing on this discussion appeared in the *Spirit of the Times* in 1841. It reads as follows and I am not sufficiently posted as to weights to give any opinion as to the merit of the comment. Salvator's opinion about it would be interesting and informative. The comment ran as follows:

"**Flying Childers** (1721-22) ran three miles, 1,413 yards or 347 yards less than four miles in 6 min. 40 sec. carrying 128 pounds. In his fastest race, he ran his four miles at the rate of 1 min. 42 sec. per mile. **Eclipse**, (1769-70) carrying 168 pounds, ran four miles in 8 min. If 7 pounds makes a difference of the distance, 240 yards, then **Eclipse** carrying 40 pounds more was the better horse as his time with 128 pounds would have been 6 mi. 27 sec."

There's something for you horsemen with a knowledge of the difference that weights make in any race to chew upon. It is a very interesting and to me involved question but one, that no doubt, has been reduced to a science by our best handicappers.

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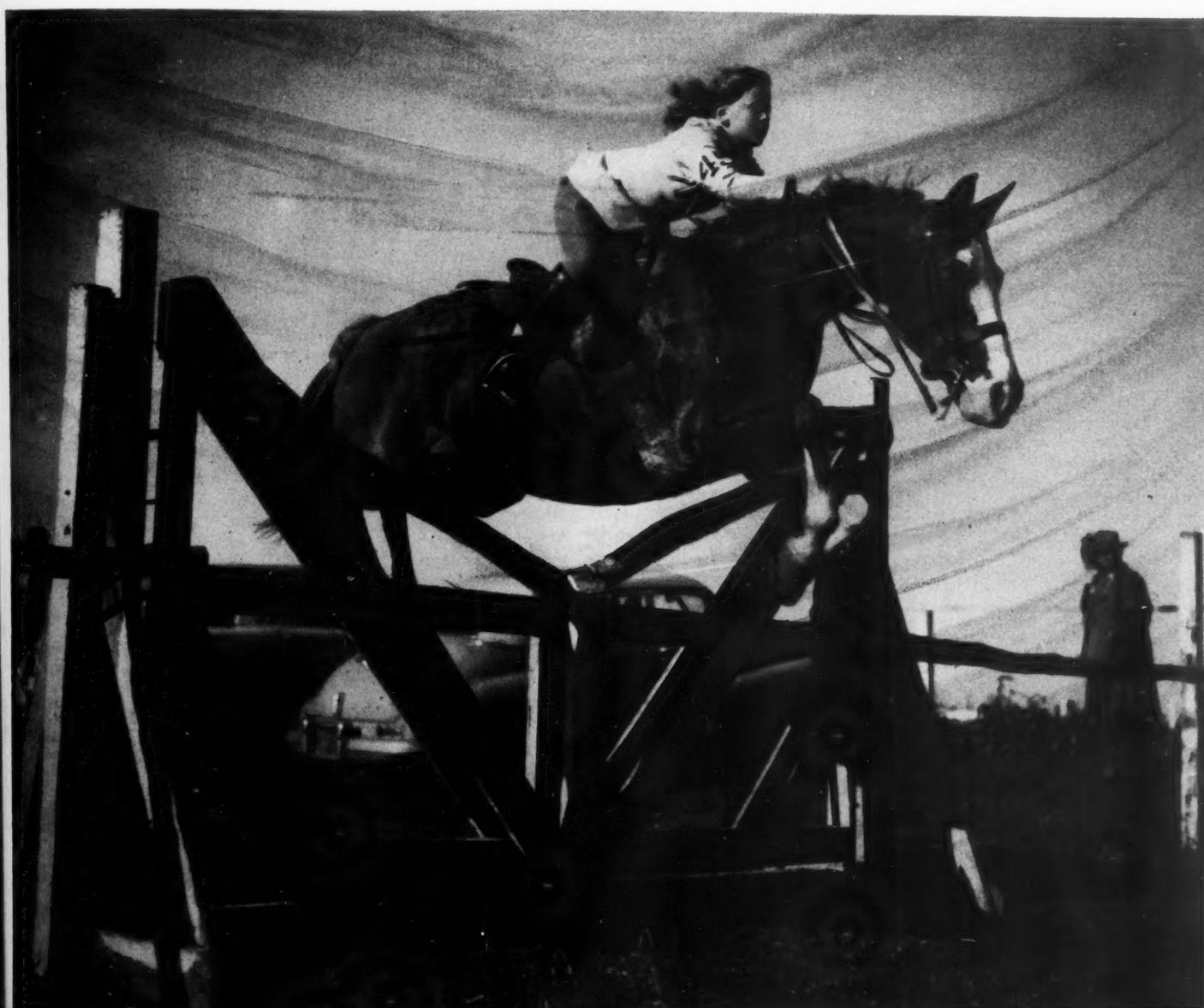
PAGE THIRTEEN

CALIFORNIA JUNIOR RIDERS



OUR GUS, (FLYING FAST—CANVAS), owned by Jane Lovett of Sacramento, California and shown by 12-year-old Jo-Ann Repose, accounted for six ribbons at the Flintridge horse show, including 2nd in open jumpers and 2nd in jumper sweepstakes.

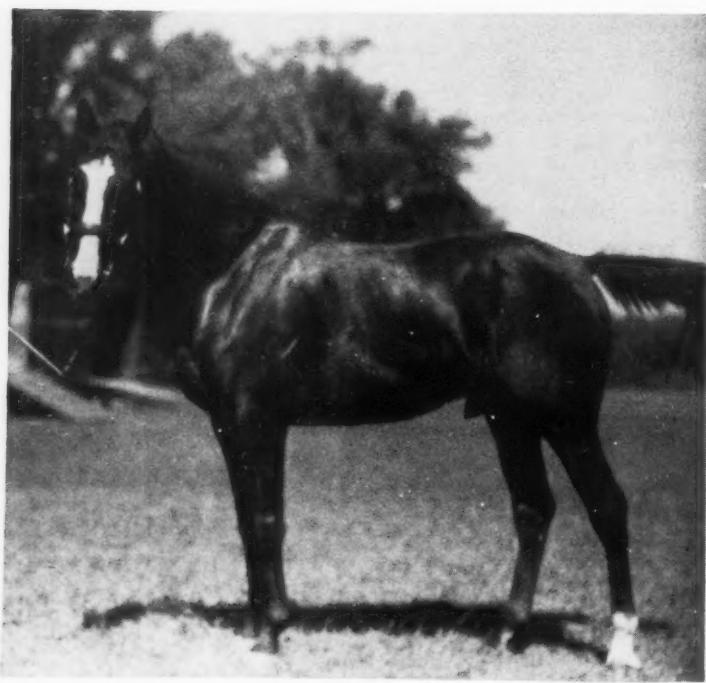
Once again proving himself a good two-way horse, WINDSOR, (INTRUDE—ANGEE MAC), owned and ridden by Betty-Jean Lassen, of Sacramento, California, was the winner of the hunter stake and the open jumper class at Flintridge horse show.



Eleven-year-old Nina (Honeybear) Warren placed Carolyn Federspiel Moore's smart little NEWS FLASH as reserve champion at the recent Barbara Worth Stables hunter trials at Sacramento, as well as winning for herself the reserve championship for riders.
(Photo by Glen Fishback)

JOCKEY CLUB STALLIONS

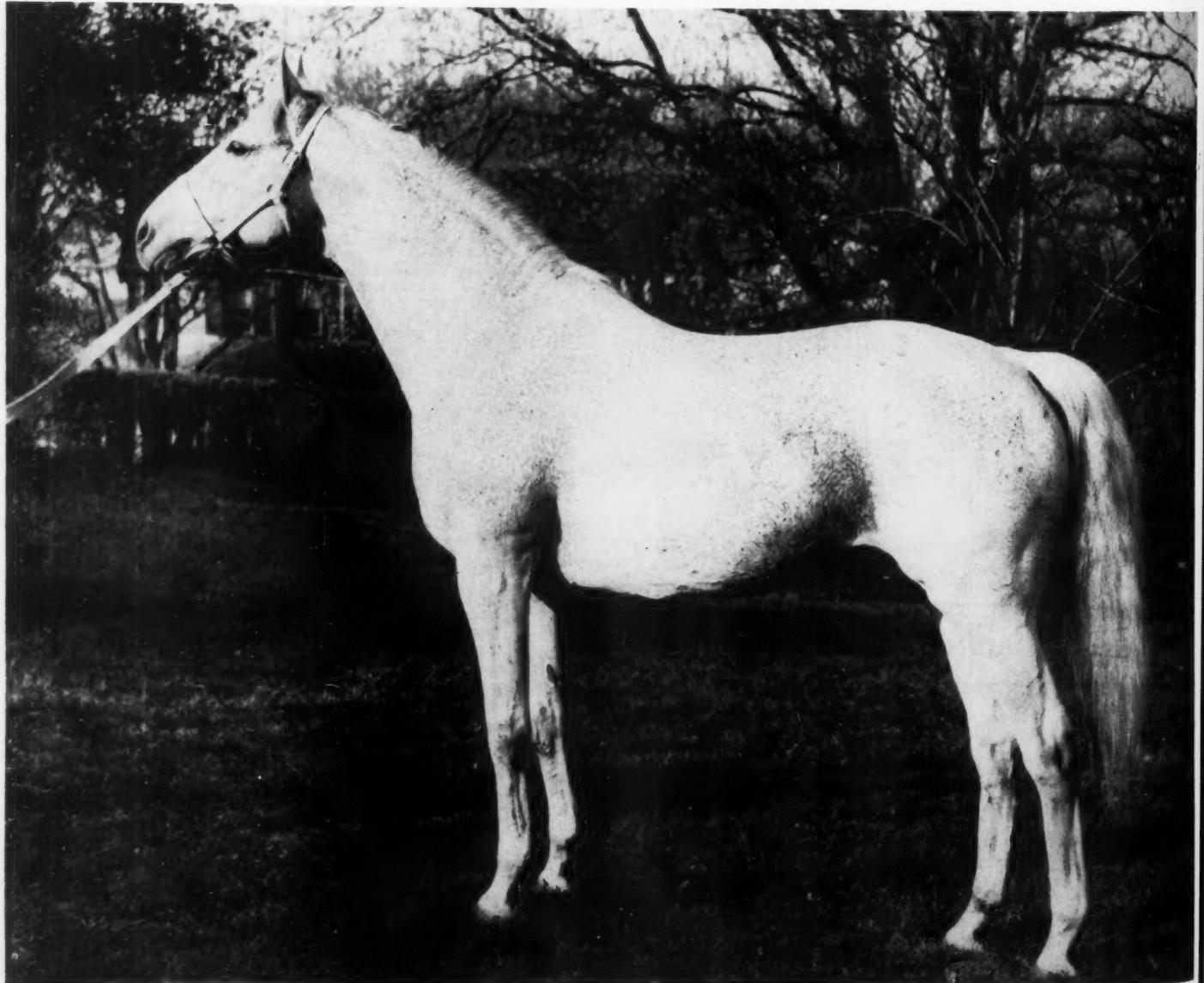
(Photos Courtesy Edward Dickinson)



ROYAL GUARD, b., 1930, by *LIGHT BRIGADE—*ANCHORS-HOLME, by GOLDEN SUN. ROYAL GUARD makes his 1945 season at the Edward F. Servis Farm, Geneseo, New York.



CURATE, ch., 1926, by FAIR PLAY—IRISH ABESS, by CELI CURATE stands at the Hanrette Bros. Farm, Le Roy, New York.

MARYLAND SIRE

GREY COAT, gr., 1926, by GNOME—*LADY GREY, by GREY LEG, stands at Augustus Riggs' farm, Cooksville, Maryland.

Pleasure Horses
Continued from Page Six

horses. Most of them have had no experience, hence people who own horses are a bit slow about hiring them; so, if they came from an Army training school it would help. I understand from Mr. Dinsmore that your Association has been working along this line. We hope that something will come from it.

Polo is practically non-existent at present and has been for several years, but they have managed to keep it going at a few points, such as Pinehurst. I found, however, in San Francisco a considerable awakening of interest in what you might call round-robin polo. There a group of five men bought three ponies apiece at our sale. One fellow said, "Maybe I can get two periods in the game. They play at Golden Gate Park every Sunday afternoon and they get a tremendous crowd out." However, few polo ponies are being developed now. There is plenty of material available but not much is being done because there isn't the help to train them; likewise, there aren't men available to train good cow ponies.

There is not much demand for working hunters. However, if you have a top yearling, two or three years old, that is a show hunter prospect, that will win in strip or conformation classes, he is worth \$2,000, \$3,000 or \$4,000 today. There never was a time when such prospects were worth more money. It is probably on a par with the 1944 values for Thoroughbreds. The average hunter, however, is in small demand because most people are getting along with any sort they can get; also they generally have to take care of them themselves hence keep few.

There are very few Army horses in use now. The Cavalry School is still operating at Fort Riley, Kansas. The First Cavalry Division, unmounted, has done a wonderful job in this war. The Second Cavalry Division, dismounted, has made a good record. We know that there are no mounted cavalry regiments active at the present time. The Army has trimmed down now to where they have a comparatively small force of horses, all young, sound, clean and healthy. They will be available for any use that may come up for them. They have sold off all the surplus, including all old horses.

The Remount officers are laying preparations for normal, peacetime buying and are still buying stallions. They are now buying sires that stand close to the ground, on short legs, with good strong bodies, with plenty of capacity to carry their dinners and not as much wither. If any of you had seen the sore backs that we got

from those high withered, weedy little types of light-weight Thoroughbreds that sometimes were bought you would understand this trend.

I found the stock horse very much in use throughout the West, the Southwest and the South, but very little in the East. This type seems to be the most popular for the average person, the man of moderate means. In the East the hunter type, the rangier horse, with more scope, bounce and galloping ability is generally preferred until you get up into the Northeast, where I found the Morgan type, both the old-fashioned Morgan and the present-day saddle type, much preferred.

Top show, saddle and pleasure horses have sold better in 1944 than they ever did; though the run-of-mine gaited horse isn't bringing any more than usual.

Everywhere I found that the percentage of real horsemen, compared with horse owners, was mighty small. The great difficulty is that too few people know how to ride and too many think they can.

The Palomino colored horse is the highest priced today, beyond all doubt—for what he is. If you sell any horse that has Palomino color, he probably will double the price that he would bring if he were any other color. If you have a bay horse worth \$150—I mean the 1100 pound ordinary type that you ride at any riding school, or can buy anywhere from \$140 to \$150; if he is gray he will bring \$25 more; if he is spotted he will probably bring up to \$200, but if he is a Palomino, why he is worth almost any price up in the pictures. I have never seen anything like it! I don't know how long it will last; but those interested should make hay while the sun shines, because the hay-making is good.

Everywhere except in the East I have noticed a demand for a flaky, showy sort of horse. In the East they are more conservative and stick more by what they have been bred up to.

It is amazing to consider any market that has been able to hold up as this one has in spite of the Army's dumping no less than 20,000 riding horses. The general average of those horses was about \$75; yet you are still able to get a really good price for any kind of a decent riding horse. It is astonishing! I would say that it is likely to continue the same way for several years. The Army's sale is over and those horses are pretty well absorbed. Of course, the fact that the children take a real interest will help. Freer use of the automobile also will help. I frequently find that people working in town have a little place a few miles out in the country and commute back and forth. What do they have? Prob-

ably a horse or a pony or something up there.

A thought I should like to leave with you in closing is that in times of prosperity more people start to breed mares and there is likely to be a let-down in the type of breeding stock used. Men who start with inferior stock now, in a few years' time will regret it. All who breed horses should stick to the good horses they have been cut down to by the depression of previous years, and they will be all right in the future!

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Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page One

zoned. Most heraldic mottoes, as we know, are merely that. But in his case it would have been the man's embodiment.

Harry Smith, in sheer fertility, gave not only himself but his all—his life, his strength, his health and worldly goods—to the welfare of sport and sportsmanship in this country. To him nothing else mattered so much, was so vital, so wonderful and so entrancing. Says the poet:

"We figure to ourself the thing we like,
And then we build it up."

The world that Harry Smith had built up and in which he lived was perhaps not a real one, though again in some ways a more thorough realist than the Master of Lordvale was nowhere to be found. He had lived long, just missing four-score years, and in the passage of that time, now swift, now slow, so engrossed had he become in his ruling passion that many other things, outside it, in which all of us are immersed, had been put from him like a disused garment. And to his friends he sometimes seemed almost a somnambulist, a dreamer, a visionary following his light, oblivious of his actual surroundings.

This was by nothing else more clearly shown than by the mass of unfinished work that he has left behind him. Though already the author of numerous books upon sport, some of them lengthy ones, he was, when he let fall his pen forever, engaged upon half-a-dozen others simultaneously, several of which would any of them required years of steady labor to complete.... And he was planning yet others—a sum total of literary effort that it would have taxed a man thirty years younger to wind up successfully before death overtook him.

For the life he lived was a double one. First—sport itself, in forms many and diverse, the sports of the field, the fell, the course, the court, the stadium, forest and stream, the crowd and the wilderness, wherever and however its manly and magnificent manifestations deployed themselves. And then—it's chronicle, its record, its living on, to a "life beyond life" upon the printed page.

At the last sheer physical disability had precluded any farther physical indulgence upon his part in any sport. From a series of terrible accidents and fearful illnesses he had arisen time and again to keep on and on. But at length the limits of an iron constitution and an iron will had both been reached. A mere "looker-on in Vienna," he had been thrown back upon his ultimate "resource and was devoting himself almost wholly to it.... working, planning, scheming as if he were just at the beginning, not the sunset of his span of life.

There was yet a third phase of his career and character that went largely to compound them. That was the social side.

Sport and sportsmanship affect men in varied ways. In some they breed the desire for loneliness and solitude, "remote from haunts of men." In others they create the opposite desire. Harry Smith was even passionately gregarious. While he could, if necessary, spend long hours and even days absorbed for the most part in his studies and inventions, he was only "in his element" when in the midst of a throng

of congenial souls, or before the public at some brilliant function, to whose enjoyment he was contributing by his gifts as a raconteur, an entertainer, an enthusiast or an expositor of some congenial topic. There, in his prime, nobody else was quite like him.

Again, unlike many famous sportsmen, he was a man of taste. Everything artistic appealed to him. To his beauty-loving eye the points of a Thoroughbred, the outspread panorama of a glowing landscape, the splendor of a masterpiece of art, the majesty of a colossal building, the gentle reach of a brook or the finished grace of a Terry or a Marlowe alike awoke appreciation, while a fine print, an introuvable *editio princeps* "made music in his soul."

One of the most positive of mortals, whose likes and dislikes were as pronounced as his actions in support of them, nobody ever was called upon to wonder "where he stood." His were convictions, not opinions, for which always he was ready to do battle should that be demanded. Cherishing his friends, he was careless of any enemies that he might make and went his way regardless of them. Of the word fear, or its meaning, he had no conception. To take risks, to be contemptuous of danger was a law of his nature. Otherwise he would not have been Harry Smith.

The old, familiar words come irresistibly to mind as we realize that he is gone forever from among us: "Take him for all in all, we shall not look upon his like again."

And, to those who knew him best and loved him most, now that he has gone out of it, the world will no more seem the same.

Brandywine

Continued from Page One

Mrs. Joseph Murtagh and her *Gypsy Vixen behind her.

At the 1st fence, **Brandywine** had about 10 lengths on the 2nd horse and was the only one of the 8 that did not refuse. Of course two or three refused, making a jam which automatically tied up the others. Wheeling her mount, Mrs. Cann tried to keep Betty Jane within hailing distance, but unfortunately, **Cherry Ray** got in wrong and came down in a terrific smasher. Neither horse nor rider was hurt although Mrs. Cann did give many a few serious moments by having the wind knocked out of her. The 6 remaining got over the fence and continued pursuit of the eventual winner without further mishap.

The race was much more like a race than the same event last year even though Miss Baldwin did distance her field and the only duel was for lost place. Mrs. James Robinson and Mrs. N. Herman had it hammer and tongs over the last fence and down the stretch with Mrs. Robinson getting the best of it with a horse fittingly named **Captain**. Mrs. Murtagh gave a very creditable performance on her *Gypsy Vixen to be 2nd and without the misfortunes at the first fence might have made a race of it.

The distance of the race was about three miles over ten fences although Betty Jane took 12 to make sure she didn't miss any.

In the principal race, 7 went to the post for the 5 1-2-mile grueling test. Last year's winner, **Road Knight** was in his usual fine fettle and Ted Baldwin had a likely look-

ing prospect in **Bee Jay**, a bloody looking chestnut gelding. **Cliftons Nancy**, with a 4th in the last Maryland Hunt Cup under her belt, was feeling particularly good and anxious to get about the day's business. **Joe Palooka**, a half-bred, carried top weight of the field with 194 1-2 lbs. including Earl Johnson and for the distance and pace of the race, did a beautiful job of running with the Thoroughbreds.

Away from the flag, Charley Cann took the daughter of **Beau Gallant**—**Cliftons Belle** to the top but did not have the easy sailing of the winner of the first race. Earl Johnson and **Joe Palooka** were right on his heels at the 1st fence with Ted Baldwin and **Bee Jay** behind him. Howard McArdle and his **Grey Go**, which finished 4th last year, was running 4th at the 1st fence, Lyle Johnston's **Smoke**, and Norman Frank's **Slave Boy** followed closely with Joe Murtagh and **Road Knight** bringing up the rear.

At the 2nd fence **Slave Boy** refused but made it on the second try to trade the last place with **Road Knight**. Meanwhile at the head of the parade **Cliftons Nancy** was fighting for her head but was being held to a reasonable pace for the distance still to go.

There was little change in position as the field crossed the chicken coop into the meadow where **Road Knight** had come to grief the year before last. It was **Grey Go** who held the joker this trip and came down at the 4th to put Howard McArdle out of it. Across the road into the 'Up Country' Charley Cann was still on top with Earl Johnson beginning to press him. Ted Baldwin was not too far away and Joe Murtagh had moved up behind him.

Somewhere around the 7th or 8th fence **Slave Boy** refused again and dropped out. Rounding the flag for the second lap **Cliftons Nancy** had shortened stride and was blowing a bit and **Joe Palooka** had moved up almost to her girth. However, coming own the hill to the 1st fence for the 2nd time, the mare took a new lease on life and showed that she was still very much in the race. By this time Lyle Johnston and **Smoke** were pretty well distanced and failing to finish. For the last 2 1-2 miles it was a 4-horse race and a good one.

Heading into the upper country again, **Joe Palooka** went out on top and many feared that the favorite had shot her bolt. **Road Knight** was really running now as they headed into the lower pasture about a mile from the finish. Going into the pasture **Joe Palooka** had about 10 lengths on **Cliftons Nancy** but by jumping an extra fence or two, Charley was able to save enough ground to come out of the field on even terms.

Heading for the last turn all 4 were burning the oil and as they reappeared a minute later heading for the last fence, **Nancy** and **Road Knight** were running neck and neck. In unison they rose to the last fence, but **Road Knight** hit it, probably stinging his legs but taking none of the fight out of him.

Lighting out for the flags, both riders went to the bat in a ding dong finish with **Cliftons Nancy** winning by a good half length. Further back came Ted Baldwin on **Bee Jay** with **Joe Palooka** bringing up the rear.

The time for the race was 14:14 as kept by Morris Dixon, who with Dr. Benjamin Price acted as placing judge. Mr. Charles Murtagh was clerk of scales and Mr. Jack Corn-

well patrol judge.

Presentation ceremonies took place immediately after the last race and a dinner party was held in honor of the event at the Mansion House in West Chester on Saturday evening.

Summaries

Ladies' race, 3 miles over natural hunting country.

1. Brandywine, 140, (H. C. Baldwin, Jr.), Miss Betty Jane Baldwin.
2. *Gypsy Violin, 164, (Mrs. J. C. Murtagh), Mrs. Murtagh.
3. Last Goal, 141, (Brandywine Meadows Farms), Mrs. Anne Harrison.

Also ran: Brandywine Meadow Farms' Harkaway, Miss Jane Maher; Miss Patsy Edmonson's Zeda, owner up; Mrs. James K. Robinson's Captain, owner up; Miss Nancy Herman's Sir Jake, owner up; Mrs. Charles Cann's Cherry Ray, owner up.

The Brandywine Hills, abt. 5 1/2 miles over natural hunting country.

1. Cliftons Nancy, 175, (Esco Farms), Mr. Charles Cann.
2. Road Knight, 182, (Joseph Murtagh), Mr. Murtagh.
3. Bee Jay, 178, (Mrs. H. C. Baldwin, Jr.), Mr. H. C. Baldwin, Jr.

Also ran: H. C. Baldwin, Jr.'s **Joe Palooka**, Mr. Earl Johnson; Lyle Johnston's **Smoke**, owner up; Norman Frank's **Slave Boy**, owner up; Howard McArdle's **Grey Go**, owner up.

Deep Run Trials

Continued from Page One

Aiken, a snake, a pole, a coop, a stone wall, another big coop (uphill) and then a straight gallop for a test of wind.

Judges Rodger R. Rinehart, Jack Carpenter and Forest Ward sheek their heads when they first inspected the course and then handed out all manner of praise at the performances.

In the open-to-all, **Aldebaran** was hard presed by Eugene Cunningham's **Virginia Alien**, also owner-ridden, and Sergeant J. E. McDonnell's **Sarney**, piloted by Hugh Gentry.

Arthur Franklin's **Kildare**, a 3-year-old gelded son of **Rathbeale**, turned in a well-mannered round to win the green class and then took a 2nd in members'. Gentry rode.

Dr. J. Asa Shield rode his own good gray, **Swing King**, to win the members' event and snare a 4th in the Corinthian.

Huntsman's Pride, owned by Lieutenant and Mrs. Verser Todd, placed in every class in which he started. Mrs. Todd took fourths with him in members and the open-to-all, with Miss Harvie taking over to win a 2nd in the Corinthian.

A crowd of 1,200 basked in the sun to watch the events and many veterans from Camp Pickett and the McGuire General Hospital were on hand. All members of the armed forces were guests of the club. Henry S. Holland, III, was chairman of the trials.

The results fo'low:

Summaries

Green hunters—1. Kildare, Arthur Franklin; 2. Red Mischief, Henry W. Anderson; 3. Queenie, Lloyd Baker; 4. Merrynick, Mrs. J. L. McClure and Virginia Mountjoy Hope.

Members' class—1. Swing King, Dr. J. Asa Shield; 2. Kildare, Mr. Franklin; 3. Lady Huntley, F. Wilkinson Craigie; 4. Huntsman's Pride, Lieutenant and Mrs. Verser Todd.

Open-to-all hunters—1. Aldebaran, Judy Harvie; 2. Virginia Alien, Eugene Cunningham; 3. Sarney, Sergeant J. E. McDonnell; 4. Huntsman's Pride, Lt. and Mrs. Verser Todd.

Corinthian—1. Aldebaran, Judy Harvie; 2. Huntsman's Pride, Lt. and Mrs. Verser Todd; 3. Black Panther, Mrs. J. L. McClure; 4. Swing King, Dr. Asa Shield.

Horsemanship

Continued from Page Five

der of Buffalo, N. Y. was publishing and editing a quarterly magazine, "Western New York Horseman". In his winter of 1937 number he ran an article by a writer who used the pen name, "The Observer". This article was titled, "Do the Best Riders Win?" and his contention was that they do not. He was right. The best rider does not always win and in this very fact lies the importance of the horse in a horsemanship class. The judge in the few minutes the class is in the ring can decide which he thinks is best based on what appears to be best, and there hangs the importance of what the horse knows—how much training he has had—how well he responds to this training—how well he answers to the signals of the rider. The judge has no way of knowing how much courage the rider has and without which no one can go very far in the horse world. The judge has no way of determining how much knowledge of the care, training, breeding, or riding a contestant may have without questioning him; and then the results may not prove a great deal for the things which seem of major importance to one judge may be very different from what an instructor may see fit to pass on to a pupil. Too complicated movements are impractical for the average rider, no matter how good, could hardly be expected to have time to make the dressage his hobby. Thus it is that the best rider does not always win, and the judge who can only base his awards on what he has just seen is not at fault, at all.

I was called upon to judge an equitation class some years ago and awarded the blue to a girl who executed every movement I asked most promptly; thought I knew well that two boys to whom I awarded the red and the yellow could outride her if need be. I have been roundly blamed for my decisions; but no one can get away from the fact that at the moment the two boys were outclassed. One of them required at least eighty feet of trotting before he could get his mount to respond and canter. The other showed no leg aids at the corners and let the horse turn himself each time the end of the ring was reached. Seeing one of the nation's best judges of equitation standing at the rail and watching the class I asked his opinion afterward, and he, having no ax to grind, told me I had done right.

Above dressage was mentioned. A bit of this belongs in the ability of every rider. Every rider should be able to make his horse two track, turn on the forehand, or turn on the haunches. The first of these consists of riding in such a way that while your horse may be at right angles to a wall or fence he will reach that wall or fence at a point several feet to the right or left of a line drawn from where he started and intersecting the fence at right angles. This will enable a rider to pass around some object without loss of ground.

Turning a horse on his haunches or forehand is not a difficult thing to do; but it will require a lot of practice for both rider and mount. It will take experimenting. It is the result of a systematic and scientific use of reins and legs working simultaneously. Here's an example:

Suppose you wish to turn your horse to the left, you can carry your left rein away from his neck, thus leading him to the left with the rein, the "leading rein" as it is called

being the rein on the side to which you are turning. Now, to help turn along press your right rein against his neck, "neck reining him" as it were to the left. The right rein in this case would be the bearing rein in that it bears against his neck. Sometimes this would be called "the indirect rein" and the left rein, "the direct rein". If the horse were to be turned to the right the movements would be just the opposite of those described.

Now add leg aids. To turn him to the left bring your left heel into his side right behind the saddle girth pushing his body over to the right as though his front legs were a pivot and he was swinging on it in such a way that his head is pointed to the left and his tail to the right. If you were to press your right heel firmly into him at the same time so that he could not move his rear legs easily he would have to pick up his front legs and side step to the left with them and pivoting in a manner on his hind legs. By holding his front legs firmly with your legs you can make your horse turn in such a way that the side steps are taken with the hind legs and the pivot with the forelegs. It will take worlds of practice and strength to accomplish these movements, quickly and intentionally; but once mastered when they are you'll need them badly. It would be rare indeed to require these movements in a horsemanship class; but they may some day be valuable to know. They are but a beginning in the highest of all equestrian arts, the dressage.

The dressage includes many other movements. Part of it is to canter a given number of steps on one lead then the same on the other; then back to the first for one less number of steps; then the second lead, and so on till the horse is cantering changing leads at every other step; it includes making a horse canter backwards on either lead, making him canter in place like "marking time" in a gym class; jumping over nothing, or the Spanish Walk which is a walk so extended that the horse actually stretches his front legs beyond his own nose; rare indeed, for naturally a horse does not step beyond a perpendicular from his nose to the ground.

I do not seek to detract from the honors won in horsemanship classes; but all who do not win have the consolation of knowing that the judge can only decide by what he sees at the moment and that while theoretically the horse doesn't count, actually every minute spent on the horse's education outside of the show ring may influence the minute in which the judge determines just which rider shall carry out the blue. In a show relativity is a weighty matter. Judge "A" may like this rider; and a week later judge "B" may place that rider over the first; and in a third show some newcomer be placed by either judge "A" or "B" or both working together over both of the riders mentioned. This relativity applied in some measure to every class; but in the long run no one should be fooled into believing that "the horse doesn't count".

Earl Sande

Though Earl Sande was one of America's outstanding race-riders during the so-called Golden Age of sport, he never led the annual jockey's list. He did lead the trainer's list however, when, in 1938, he saddled the winners of \$226,495 for the late Maxwell Howard.

Shaker Heights
Continued from Page One

The final results were as follows: riders on school owned horses—1. Jean Briggs; 2. Betty Bule; 3. Janet MacMahon. The private division was as follows: 1. Betty Bernet; 2. Margaret Harris; 3. Elizabeth Rauschkolb.

The next class was an interesting event for it was a pair class over jumps. After every two hurdles, the lead horse had to drop back. In the 3'-0" class, the winning pair was a grey twosome, Uncle Sam and Grey Rock. The red went to Siesta with Diana Rauschkolb up and Jumbo, Jimmy Easely up. Circle Surprise and Sweeper, ridden by Jimmy Wychel and Easely Wenneman, received the yellow ribbon.

The results of the older division were as follows: 1. April Fool and Morley, a bay pair ridden by Sally Stewart and Marilyn Zimmer. A black and chestnut pair, Black Dawn, with Tom Reading up, and Trophy, with Nancie Taylor up, won 2nd. Third went to Victory Girl, owned by Kay Johnson, and First Flip, owned by Elizabeth Easely.

A school owned balance class was the next event on the program. This was won by Betty Bule on Alarm. The red went to Cynthia Wilkin and 3rd to Pat Oliver.

The final class was the open jump. Uncle Sam received the blue in the younger division. Louise Boyd rode June Folly to 2nd place and the yellow was awarded Siesta, owned by Beth Wagley but ridden by Diana Rauschkolb.

Elizabeth Easely's grey Monmouth Boy received 1st prize in the 3'-6" group. Second went to The Moth, owned by Donald Glover and 3rd to Ballsbridge. This chestnut was ridden by Casey Wenneman and is owned by Molly McIntosh.

Daniel Lehman from Erie, Pennsylvania came down to judge the afternoon's events and he did a very fine job.

The 8th show and last of the season will be held on April 15 at which time the open jump and working hunter championships will be decided. The riders having won the most points at previous schooling shows this winter are Nancy Rueemann, Kate Ireland, Joan McIntosh, James Easely, Donald Glover, Tom Reading, Patsy Wilson, Jane Zettlemeyer, Diane Rauschkolb, Patricia Forker and Margot Harris.

Riviera Parade
Continued From Page One

one way and another.

A total of 25 classes were judged in front of the grandstand before the parade. The judging was in the capable hands of Messrs. E. Allen Russel, George Lauer, Eldon Fairbanks, Jim O'Donnell and Alfred Meyer. Allen Ross was the "Master of Ceremonies and Announcer" and he proved to be a past master at this difficult assignment.

Following the parade, was a Western horse race at the distance of one-quarter mile. Some 9 entries faced the starter. Sgt. Reed on Pistol got away on top and won handily, with Gladys Foster on Ginger getting the place money.

Three heats of trotting races followed, the final being won by Mike de Fires driving his Frank McKinney.

The jumper sweepstakes was a nice win for Pat Malcolm on her recent purchase The Joker. Martha Chap-

ple's Timberline, with Egon Merz up, was 2nd. Third money went to Pvt. Bud Landrum on Victory, with Ann Campbell on her Mystery man getting 4th place.

The Junior jumping championship provided an easy win for Ann Campbell on her sensational jumping pony Mystery Man. Little Barbara Register riding her brother's Sierra Sun was 2nd, showing much promise as a jumping rider. Marilyn May was 3rd on her well known Idle Chatter, with Frances Zucco 4th riding her Jackette.

Best hunter under saddle—1. Daniel K., Mrs. Charles Wilson; 2. Ida Lare, Frances Zucco; 3. Miss Pat, Palmer Gross; 4. Yellow Sleeves, Russell Havenstrite.

Best polo pony—1. Queen, Percy Dunn; 2. Charro, Werner Illing; 3. Maxine, Mrs. Elizabeth Whitney; 4. Champagne, Paul Henry.

Best string of polo ponies—1. Entry, Russell Havenstrite; 2. Entry, Steen Fletcher; 3. Entry, Werner Illing.

Best child's riding pony—1. Beauty, Hermine Newcombe; 2. Janie, Ginger Foster; 3. Carnation Bonnie, Mrs. W. M. Candy; 4. Tony, Gordon Campbell.

Snowy Baker was Director of Parade, with Tom Pilcher handling the managerial reins.

Application Must Be Made To Conduct Any Horse Show

The daily question of whether horse shows may be held have not received too satisfactory replies. In answer to a letter written to the O. D. T. in Washington, D. C., Frank Perrin, Secretary, War Committee On Conventions, wrote to The Chronicle on April 6, 1945 concerning the situation.

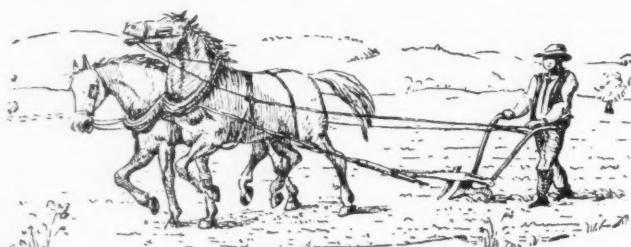
His answer to the question of the status of a horse show association owning the ground on which a show was held if the members of the committee do not benefit from the show, was as follows: "It is immaterial what facilities are used or who they are owned by in conducting a horse show. A horse show must be confined to a local basis, namely attendance, entries, and exhibitors must be drawn from the city and suburbs of the city where the event is held or in the case of a rural community, the normal local trading zone of such rural community."

For more information, he enclosed ODT Press Release 786, revised, which sums up to the statement above about the shows remaining strictly local. The release also states that "The task of reviewing the applications which have been pouring into the office of the War Committee on Conventions has become so burdensome the Committee has decided that conventions, conferences and group meetings which have an out-of-town attendance of 50 or less, in addition to the local attendance, will not require permits."

However, Mr. Perrin further states in his letter, "I should call your attention to the fact that applications must be made to his office to conduct any horse show."

The above is the latest information at hand and when any future word is received in connection with horse show, those facts will be published in The Chronicle.

FARMING in WAR TIME



Farmers Can Raise Parasite-Free Lambs

Internal parasites of sheep and lambs can be prevented to a large extent if cattlemen will make a few simple changes in their methods. If you want a longer fleece, a better carcass, in short, more profit from raising sheep, it is necessary to control internal parasites.

Prevention is easier, less expensive, and more effective than any cure now known, according to the scientists studying the problem. And prevention can be accomplished by doing two things. First, be sure that your lambs are free of parasites before going onto pasture, and second, rotate pastures so that they are used by sheep one year but not the next.

Lambs going onto clean pasture should be treated at weaning time, or just before being put on pasture. One tablespoonful of powdered phenothiazine or one ounce of the liquid per lamb is the recommended dosage. It will not be necessary to treat them again unless they show definite signs of having worms. However, if they must go on an infected pasture, it will be necessary to treat them every 4 or 6 weeks.

The use of a powdered phenothiazine and salt mixture will eliminate the need of treatment during the pasture season if the lambs are treated before pasturing and are on

clean pasture. The amount of phenothiazine in this mixture is too small to control all the parasites the lambs will pick up on an infected pasture.

Less than 1 per cent of the parasites capable of developing in a lamb will live for a full year on a pasture. If sheep have not been allowed to run for a year on the pasture you have a pretty good guarantee that the land is free of parasites. However, even with a clean pasture, lambs and ewes can't run together under this scheme. The ewes will have a few worms which they will pass on to the lambs very quickly.

Parasite-free lambs on parasite-free pasture mean more money with less work.

Red Gate Farm To Sell Angus At Trenton

A top Aberdeen-Angus herd bull prospect and four well bred Angus heifers from the herd of Edward Jenkins of Red Gate Farm, Millwood, Va., have been selected for the Eastern Regional Angus Sale and Show at Trenton, N. J. This major beef cattle event of the east will be held April 24 and 25 at the New Jersey state fair grounds. The consignment picked from the Jenkins herd include a junior yearling show bull and two junior yearling show heifers, all sired by Eventuator of Red Gate, a son of the well known Jenkins senior sire, Rock Revolution.

The Eastern Regional Angus Sale and Show will feature 10 top herd bull prospects and 125 females, all carefully selected from 46 of the leading herds of the eastern states. The cattle will be shown on Tuesday, April 24, with T. Alex Edwards of Watford, Ontario, making the awards. All cattle shown will be sold at auction.

Purpose of the Eastern Regional Angus event is to save time and travel for buyers seeking foundation breeding stock by assembling a large number of quality animals at a central location, says Mr. Jenkins. The Clarke County breeder is a director of the American Aberdeen-Angus Breeders' Association as well as being actively interested in the operation of the Eastern Regional Sale and Show.

To Hold Angus Sale At Orange Monday

The Orange District Sale of the Virginia Aberdeen-Angus Association will be held at Orange, Virginia, next Monday, April 16, starting at one o'clock. Six bulls, all of serviceable age, and 44 females, consisting of open and bred heifers, will be offered at auction. According to George D. Williams, sales manager, of Sealston, Virginia, all of these animals are tops in type and quality.

Four-H and FFA judging contests will be held at 9:30 a.m.

Aberdeen-Angus Auction

Orange District Sale
Virginia Aberdeen-Angus
Association

Mon., April 16

ORANGE, VA.

Lunch At 12 Noon

SALE AT 1 P. M.

44 Females
Open and Bred Heifers
6 Bulls
All of Serviceable Age

If demand for good bulls exceeds catalog listings, others will be offered.
For catalog, Address
GEO. D. WILLIAMS,
Sales Mgr.,
SEALSTON, VA.

4-H and FFA Judging Contest with Cash Prizes at 9:30 a.m.

Dusting Last Resort Against Garden Pests

Are you going to have a garden this year? If so, now is the time to plan the campaign you are going to pursue against the many insects and diseases that are sure to show up later in the season.

Most people think of controlling garden pests by spraying or dusting, and this is very important, yet it is only one of the methods that can be employed. In fact, according to entomologists it is the last resort.

What then should be done. The first step is to pick up and destroy all garden refuse left over from last year, such as dead vines and fruits. This trash serves as a good hiding place for insects and also may carry certain diseases.

While planning your garden this year, be sure to rotate the crops so that a given variety will occupy a different position than last year. For example, tomatoes should be planted in a different place than they were in last year.

Equally as important from the standpoint of pest control as from production is to provide good growing conditions. Proper fertilization and care makes good vigorous plants that will resist attacks of insects and diseases, and will recuperate quickly after injury.

One of the most important methods of control is to plant only good seed purchased from a reliable dealer. Many troubles come from weak, spindly plants resulting from the use of poor quality seed. Disease-resistant varieties should always be used when they are available.

These suggestions should save you a lot of back-breaking work with a sprayer or duster, and give you a better garden as well.

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Morgan Horse, quarterly	1.00	.25
National (Saddle) Horseman, M.	5.00	
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Spokesman & Harness World, m.	1.00	.10
NRA Round Up, (rodeos), M.	.50	.10
The Cavalry Journal, military	3.00	.75
Horsemen's News, m., (Horsemen's Ben. & Prot. Assn.)	1.00	.10
Western Horseman, bi-m.	1.50	.35
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12-Litchfield H

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12-Clarke C

Berryville,

The Sporting Calendar

Horse Shows

APRIL

- 14-15-Fayetteville Horse Show, Fayetteville, N. C.
 15-Lakewood Horse Show, Long Beach, Calif.
 16-22-Indoor Spring Horse Show, Boulder Brook Club, Inc., Old Mamaroneck Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.
 20-29-Lions Club Horse Show, Santa Paula, Calif.
 25-28-Riviera Country Club 2nd Annual Spring Hunter Trials, Pacific Palisades, Calif.
 25-27-4th Annual Bar O Horse Show, Mission Valley, San Diego, Calif.
 25-27-Annual Armed Force Horse Show, Vallejo, Calif.
 28-Horse Show, Clements, California.

MAY

- 4-30th District Agricultural Fair Ass'n., Dixon, Calif.
 5-Emma Willard School Horse Show, Troy, N. Y.
 5-McDonogh School Show, McDonogh, Md.
 5-Horse Show, Lodi, Calif.
 6-11th Annual Bit and Spur Horse Show, Matson's Stables, Los Angeles, Calif.
 6-10th Annual Horse Show, Napa Valley Horsemen's Association, Napa Valley, Calif.
 6-Hutchinson Horse Show, New Rochelle, New York.
 7-Community Horse Show, Orange, Calif.
 7-12-San Fernando Valley Horse Owners Association Horse Show, Burbank, Calif.
 7-12-Sebor Farms Riding Club Horse Show, White Plains, New York.
 7-Succes Horse Show, Great Neck, L. I., New York.
 7-10-Los Angeles National Spring Horse Show, Los Angeles, Calif.
 7-20-Meadow Brook Saddle Club Horse Show, Durham, N. C.
 7-20-Harrison Horse Show, Harrison, New York.
 7-20-Western Massachusetts Horse Show, Springfield, Mass.
 7-Corinthian Club Show, Baltimore, Md.
 7-Oaks Hunt Horse Show, Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.
 7-27-Long Beach Civic Horse Show, Lakewood near Long Beach, Calif.
 7-27-Hartford Spring Horse Show, Hartford, Conn.
 7-27-Deep Run Hunt Club Horse Show, Richmond, Va.
 7-American Field Service Show, Baltimore, Md.
 7 to June 2-Devon Horse Show, Devon, Pa.

JUNE

- 1-Bellflower Community Fair and Horse Show, Bellflower, Calif.
 1-Long Green Valley Horse Show, Long Green, Md.
 1-Cranston Lions Club Horse Show, Cranston, R. I.
 1 & 5-Watching Riding & Driving Club, Summit, N. J.
 1-Arlington Hills Riding Club Horse Show, El Cerrito, Calif.
 1-Novato Horsemen, Inc., Horse Show, Novato, Calif.
 1-Irondequoit Spur Club Horse Show, Rochester, N. Y.
 1-Ormont Exhibition, Ormontown, Quebec, Canada.
 1, 8 & 9-Sedgefield Horse Show, Sedgefield, N. C.
 1-New Jersey Horse Show, W. Orange, N. J.
 1-10-Vernon Agricultural Society Horse Show, Vernon, N. Y.
 1 & 10-Grand Rapids Charity Horse Show, Grand Rapids, Mich.
 1-10-Connecticut Valley Horse Show, Springfield, Mass.
 1 & 10-Second Annual Horse Show, Leona Stables, San Leandro, Calif.
 1-Roseville Riders' Club Horse Show, Roseville, Calif.
 1-St. Margaret's Horse Show, Annapolis, Md.
 1 to 16, inc.-Charles Town Horse Show, Charles Town, W. Va.
 1-Upperville Colt and Horse Show, Upperville, Va.
 1-Kirtland Junior Horse Show, Chagrin Valley Hunt Club, Gates Mills, Ohio.
 1-11-Rockwood Hall Horse Show, Wethersfield, Conn.
 1-Suitland Horse & Pony Show, Suitland, Md.
 1-Birchwood Horse Show, Wethersfield, Conn.
 1 & 17-Tarrytown Rockwood Hall Horse Show, Westchester Co., N. Y.
 2 & 23-Richmond Co. Horse Show, Staten Island, N. Y.
 2-Long Meadow Junior League Horse Show, Long Meadow, Mass.
 2 & 24-Gymkhana Club's 16th Annual Horse Show, Gymkhana Club, 20th Ave., San Mateo, Calif.
 2 & 24-De Witt Kiwanis Tecumseh Club Horse Show, De Witt, N. Y.
 2 & 24-Three Oaks Riding Club Horse Show, Allentown, Pa.
 2-Santa Cruz County Horsemen's Association Horse Show, Santa Cruz, Calif.
 2-10th Annual Boot & Spur Club Horse Show, Casper, Wyoming.
 2-Greystone Horse & Pony Show, Loch Raven Blvd., Balto., Md.
 2-10-On Ridge Hunt Club Horse Show, Darien, Conn.

JULY

- 1-Cherry Hill Driving Club Horse Show, Meriden, Conn.
 1, 3 & 4-Cache Valley Horse Show Ass'n., Logan, Utah.
 1 & 4-Culpeper Horse Show & Racing Association, Culpeper, Va.
 1-Modesto Rangers and Polo Club Horse Show, Modesto, Calif.
 1, 12 & 14-Monmouth Co. Horse Show, Rumson, N. J.
 2 & 26-Junior League Horse Show of Colorado Springs, Colorado.

AUGUST

- 4-St. James Church Show, Baltimore, Md.
 11-12-Sagamore Horse Show, Bolton Landing, New York.
 11-Westminster Riding Club Show, Westminster, Md.
 11-Litchfield Horse Show, Litchfield, Conn.
 11-Bath County Horse Show, Hot Springs, Va.
 11-Clark County Horse and Colt Show, Berryville, Va.

- 18-Hampstead Hunt Club, Hampstead, Md.
 18-19-Williamsport Horse Show, Williamsport, Pa.
 23-24-25-Hamilton-Wentworth Horse Club Show, Hamilton, Canada.
 25-Long Green Carnival, Long Green, Md.
 25-Keswick Hunt Club Horse Show, Keswick, Va.
 25 & 26-Pioneer Valley Horse Association, Athol, Mass.
 26-Metropolitan Horsemen's Association 3rd Annual Horse Show, Oakland, Calif.

SEPTEMBER

- 1 & 2-Williamsport Horse Show, Williamsport, Pa.
 1 & 3-Warrenton Horse Show Association, Warrenton, Va.
 1 & 3-Altoona Horse Show, Altoona, Pa.
 2-Blandford Fair Horse Show, Blandford, Mass.
 2-3-Fayetteville Horse Show, Fayetteville, N. C.
 2 & 3-Quentin Riding Club Horse Show, Quentin, Pa.
 2 to 9 Inc.-Kentucky State Fair Horse Show, Louisville, Ky.
 3-St. Margaret's Horse Show, Annapolis, Md.
 5-Central Wisconsin State Fair Horse Show, Marshfield, Wis.
 7-9-Md. Hunter Show, Inc., Worthington Valley, Shawan, Md.
 9-Helping Hand Horse Show, Piping Rock Horse Show Grounds, Locust Valley, L. I., N. Y. (tentative).
 13, 14 & 15 or 27, 28 & 29-Piping Rock Horse Show Association, Locust Valley, L. I., N. Y. (tentative).
 15-16-Hagerstown Horse Show, Inc., Hagerstown, Md.
 15-16-Vernon Agricultural Society Horse Show, Vernon, New York.
 15 & 16-Fairfield County Hunt Club, Inc., Westport, Conn.
 16-Kiwanis Club of Annapolis, Annapolis, Md.
 20, 21 & 22-North Shore Horse Show, Stony Brook, L. I., N. Y.
 20, 21 & 22-Chester County Horse Show, Devon, Pa.
 22-Kiwanis Club of Pikesville, Pikesville, Md.
 22-23-Hartford Fall Horse Show, Hartford, Conn.
 26 to 30 Inc.-Los Angeles National Fall Horse Show.
 26 to 29-Bryn Mawr Horse Show Association, Inc., Bryn Mawr, Pa.
 29 & 30-Bellewood Horse Show, Pottstown, Pa.
 30-Boumi Temple Mounted Patrol, Loch Raven Blvd., Balto., Md.
 30-Cherry Hill Driving Club Fall Horse Show, Meriden, Conn.
 30-Lance and Bridle Club Horse Show, Ashland, Va.
 30 to Oct. 6 Inc.-Ak-Sar-Ben Horse Show, Omaha, Nebraska.

OCTOBER

- 5-6-7-Rock Spring Horse Show, W. Orange, New Jersey.
 7-Jerusalem Hunt Club, Bel Air, Md.
 7-Third Annual McLean Horse Show at Ballantree, McLean, Va.
 7-Hutchinson Horse Show, New Rochelle, New York.
 14-Washington Bridle Trails Ass'n., Chevy Chase, Md.
 14-Optimist Club of N. Baltimore, Loch Raven Blvd., Balto., Md.
 20-Sherwood Horse & Pony Show, Cockeysville, Md.
 13-McDonogh Novice Show, McDonogh, Md.
 27-58th Regiment National Guard Horse Show, Newburgh, N. Y.

NOVEMBER

- 2-4-Cleveland Fall Horse Show, Armory 107th Cavalry, 2500 East 130th St., Shaker Heights, Ohio.

- 7 to 14, inc.-National Horse Show Ass'n. of America, Ltd., N. Y. (tentative).

DECEMBER

- 14-15-Brooklyn Horse Show, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 24-25-Boulder Brook Club, Fall Horse Show, Scarsdale, N. Y.

Hunter Trials**APRIL**

- 15-Deep Run Hunt Club Junior Hunter Trials, Richmond, Va.
 21-Renfrew Farms Junior Hunter Trials, Roxborough, Pa.

- 28-29-2nd Annual Spring Hunter Trials, Riviera Country Club, Pacific Palisades, Calif.

MAY

- 6-Barbara Worth Stables Hunter Trials, Fourth of a series of four, Sacramento, Calif.

JUNE

- 6-13-Long Branch Jockey Club, Dufferin Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.
 16-23-Metropolitan Racing Association, Dufferin Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.

- 25-July 2-Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ont. 7 days.

JULY

- 4-19-Niagara Racing Association, Ltd., Fort Erie. 14 days.

AUGUST

- 4-11-Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ont. 7 days.
 18-Sept. 3-Belleville Driving and Athletic Association, Ltd., Stamford Park, Niagara Falls, Ont. 14 days.

SEPTEMBER

- 8-15-Ontario Jockey Club, Woodbine Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.
 22-29-Thorncliffe Park Racing and Breeding Association, Ltd., Woodbine Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.

OCTOBER

- 3-10-Long Branch Jockey Club, Dufferin Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.
 13-20-Metropolitan Racing Association, Dufferin Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.

Fitzgerald Hounds

Continued from Page Nine

terrier after that, praise be to God."

"Arrah," says the Father, "it's the sorrow of me life I wasn't with you that day. You heard no more of the terrier, but what of Percy Mountgorden himself?"

"Well now it wasn't long from that out that he began tellin' me what hounds were no good, and sayin' I must get rid of them, he said he wanted the pack all to look the same—'level', he called it, and what was it only old Asthore had to be put down. Indeed, Father, I'd done my best to keep the peace with him, but you know well that was more than I'd take from the like of him, or from any man living. Asthore that was like one of Bryan Fitzgerald's hounds; I told him all that and he only laughed at me, and threw a curse at the hound, 'Ugly, big yellow cur,' he called him, 'only fit to be knocked in the head.' It was well for him he was in his car that time, for by all that's holy, I couldn't have kept my hands off him. The next day we were to draw Trawlee Scrub at the foot of the hills, and I thought maybe he'd be forgetting what he'd said to me or maybe not know the hound at all, for there was few enough of them he did know, so I had Asthore along in the pack for there was none like him for pressin' a mountain fox. But I counted wrong that time, for Percy knew him well enough, and let's a curse at me before all there. 'I told you not to have that ugly brute in the pack,' he says, 'leave him here, and have him put down. Here lad,' he says to a boy that was standing there, 'take this dog and tie him up, and put a bullet in him, here's a sixpence for you.' The lad put a rope on old Asthore and led him off and what could I do but try to crush down the anger that was in me, and we started out. But I was thinking of Bryan Fitzgerald that time and wondering what would have come to any man that laid hands on a hound belonging to him.

As luck would have it it was a fine soft day and there was a fox in the first cover that gave us a grand run along the side of the hills over them narra hairy banks and great ditches there is in it. I'm tellin' you now there wasn't one of them ditches didn't have a horse in it before the day was out. Hounds turned then up the hill and back along the top and it was there young Percy caught up with us, him having skirted along on the high side. But indeed that fox never stopped nor stayed till he crossed over the top and down on the far side near where we were today. It come on to rain then and Percy, havin' had enough wettin' in the ditch, tells me to get in hounds and starts off home. I thought to myself that he'd be hard put to find his way in them hills with fall of night coming on, but I said neither here nor there to him and off he goes.

With the rain coming down the scent soon gave out altogether and I got the hounds collected and started back with them. The heart was heavy in me thinking of old Asthore and I rode very aisy letting Bally pick the way for me up the face of the hill for what with the darkness of night coming down over the world and the rain and the wind, I couldn't see before any more than a blind man. It was then Bally stopped short, his ears cocked up, and as I listened I felt a chill go over me, for that

was a horn, surely, like me grandfather's old cow horn. Strong and clear it came over the rush of the wind and strange sound it was to be heard above in the dark of the hills. There I stood like a statue with the hounds around me and what did I hear then but the cry of a hound and so help me it was like the cry of old Asthore. Only then it came stronger like the cry of a whole pack and them running on a line. But a moment it was I heard it and then it died away and there was only the wind and the rain batherin' the face of me.

My hounds had heard it too for they started forward and let a few whimpers out of them, but I called them back and crossed meself and we went on. I declare to you now I have as much courage as any man when I can see the thing that's before me for it's not the danger you can see that would put the fear on you but a thing that would be beyond all reason and knowledge and a part of death itself. If there was any way I could have come over that mountain and not be passin' the castle I'd have gone twice the length of the road not to be near it. When at last I saw the dark shape of the tower before me I could fancy all those that had gone beyond were gathered in that place, so when I heard the whinny of a horse I only crossed meself again and made to go past it. But Bally whinneyed in answer and up came a shape to me with a white face shining out in the dark and I knew then it was no ghost horse I saw but the chestnut mare that Percy Mountgorden had been on that morning. 'God and Mary save us', I says, 'he's met his end here in them rocks' and I let a shout to him then to see was he living at all. It's thankful I was when I got an answer, faint like from near under the tower. "You know the rest of it, Father," I said, "how I found him with the shoulder broke on him, and it was only by the grace of God I got him home that night at all."

"I believe you indeed," says the Father, "for it's hard enough for a strong man to come down the face of them hills alone and it daylight. Did he tell you at all what happened to him there?"

"He did not, then," I says, "only to say he thought he heard hounds and rode to them and it was then he got the fall. But he left the next day to go to England for he said he'd not trust an Irish doctor to put the bones right in him, this being an uncivilized place in any case and not to his liking. And that's the last I saw of him, praise be to God. As for old Asthore, he was back in the morning with a bit of rope hanging to him, very footsore, with thorns in his coat like them that do be growing in the mountains."

"Ah, musha," says the Father, "it's glad I am to be knowing the way of it and indeed there's none should put blame on you for I see well it was not yourself drove him out but things beyond your power or that of any man living. It's the great tale and it's well you have shortened the road for us for indeed it's the lights of the house before us now."

As we turned in the boreen I looked back and I could still see the shape of the tower dark against the sky and a little small moon coming out now between the clouds above it. In the heart of me there was a prayer for the soul of Bryan Fitzgerald, God give him rest at last and his hounds along with him.

In The Country:-



Maryland Horse Breeders' Association

The 1945 annual meeting of the Maryland Horse Breeders' Association will be held Wednesday, May 9, at the Lord Baltimore Hotel, Baltimore, commencing at 7 p. m. Following dinner, movies of some interesting horse subjects will be shown. J. A. Estes, Editor of The Blood-Horse, and one of America's foremost authorities on the subject of Thoroughbred breeding will make an address on Horse Breeding and its Theories. The election of a Board of Directors to serve in 1945 will also be held in conjunction with the meeting. All members are invited and should advise Field Secretary Humphrey S. Finney, 1 Dixie Drive, Towson 4, Maryland if they plan to attend.

Virginia Horses To New York

The Kenneth P. Colliers and Robert Sloan, manager of their Grand Time Stables, Clyde, New York, were busily engaged looking for horses around the vicinity of Middleburg last week. They left Tuesday, highly pleased with their purchases, Sir Dusk, (shown as Randle's Dream) and Bootson from U. S. Randle's Randle Ridge Farm near Warrenton, Virginia. From the Alex Calvert's stable they purchased Sandson which Polly Calvert and Clayton E. Bailey have been keeping ready for the 1945 horse show season.

North Carolina To Maryland

The G. Tyler Smiths and G. Tyler Smith, Jr., were overnight visitors at Middleburg on the 6th. They had come from Pinehurst, North Carolina and were Baltimore, Maryland bound. Asked about the pedigree of a diminutive dog travelling with them, they replied he was a "100 percent nondescript North Carolina dog."

Shaker Heights

The George Carters landed in Middleburg with Jeanne Briggs of Gates Mills, Ohio and Beth Wagley of Willsoughby, Ohio. These young ladies ride at the Carters' riding school at Shaker Heights and were in Virginia to locate a couple of ponies. Mrs. D. N. Lee found the necessary mounts and they will soon be on their way to Ohio.

Hirsch Jacobs Horses

This week Hirsch Jacobs has sent for the five flat horses which have been wintering and galloping under Jack Skinner at Middleburg. Stymie goes to Jamaica as does Moon Maid, Bertie S. Madeline K., and Oatmeal. But there are others to take their places. Rollin Light is fit enough to start schooling as is Last Ace, belonging to Mrs. Jean Austin Dupont. Last Ace is a 6-year-old, by Messenger—Grey Ace, by Oxford. He is a nice moving horse and a grand lepper. *Frederick II, 8, by Lueken-

Fanglia, by Fleghois, did his first work under saddle Tuesday morning, Emmett Roberts up. He is a big horse deep in the heart with tremendous girth span and drops at a decided angle from his croup to his tail. He is not built for beauty, but for great power. His reputation for tossing his riders is well known and Buck and the stable boys lined up on the fence to see the fun, but he behaved himself to the disappointment of those on the ground. Starting 21 times, he was in the money 11 of them. Fifty-Fifty, a 6-year-old, belonging to Mrs. Skinner by Mud—Gold Bloc, by Gold Stick, will also be put in work.

Sydney R. Smith

Sydney R. Smith, one time master of Lebanon Valley-Old Chatham Hounds, a horse show official and a polo player has gone into the book business at his home at Canaan, New York. He deals in rare and out of print books and specializes in sporting books. Knowing his subject thoroughly, he is willing to explain their contents to anyone wishing to know about them. There are a great many dealers of sporting books, but few with so practical a knowledge of their wares.

Upperville Colt and Horse Show

Good news to Virginians came out of the horse show committee meeting at Upperville on the 11th. The Upperville Colt and Horse Show will be held on June 9 this year.

Four Classes Listed For Junior Hunter Trials At Deep Run

By Walter Craigie

Inspired by the success of the senior trials last Sunday, the junior hunt of the Deep Run Hunt Club, Richmond, Virginia will have its trials Sunday, April 15, starting at 3 P. M.

Mrs. Robert R. McKaig is chairman and has arranged a four-class program which would stop most Juniors other than the strong-riding group which has sprung up around Richmond in the past few years.

In the open-to-all event, the youngsters will use the same course as that ridden in the senior trials.

Mrs. McKaig and Mrs. James H. Price, Jr., both better known as Bruce Bowe and Anne Cone, have donated a championship challenge trophy to go to the owner of the horse scoring the highest total points. The trophy is to be won by the same owner three times for permanent possession.

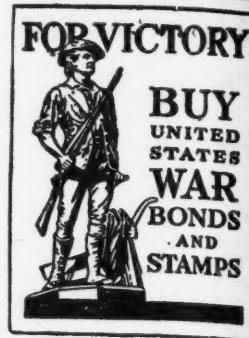
Entries will close at 1 P. M., April 15, and all riders must be 18 years or under. Horses are to be judged on manners, performance over jumps, handiness, time, pace and hunting soundness. Conformation will not be considered except in case of ties. A determining feature will be whether or not the horses are deemed to be suitable conveyances to hounds for junior riders.

The judges will be Major Robert Robert Leach, Major Robert Au and Lieutenant J. Francis Donaldson.

The classes include members', a pair class, open-to-all and a special event for all ribbon-winners.

Busher

In one of the most important private sales in recent years, Col. E. R. Bradley sold Busher, champion juvenile filly of 1944, to Louis B Mayer, film magnate and sportsman, for \$50,000. By War Admiral—Baby League, Busher won \$60,300 as a 2-year-old and on her performance in the Matron and Selma Stakes and the Adirondack Handicap, was voted the outstanding filly of the season.



WANTED—HUNTER Thoroughbred or Three-Quarters

Gelding or mare, show prospect, also to be used as a hack. Must be quiet, good jumper and soft mouth. At least 1,200 lbs. and 16½ hands. Prefer an off color such as gray, roan or dun.

Box SM, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Registered Thoroughbred chestnut mare, 5 yrs. old, 16.1, schooled over jumps. Excellent prospect for hunting and showing. Price \$800. Write Box WEM, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va.

3-9 tf

FOR SALE—Excellent brood mare prospect. Four-year-old, chestnut filly, good size and bone. By Rosemont—Dame, Refreshment. Will sacrifice. Ellen Donoho, Garden Apt., Baltimore 10, Md. Tel. Belmont 7389. 4-6 3t ch

FOR SALE—Pair of goats, cart and harness. Box 96, Upperville, Va.

4-6 4t ch

FOR SALE—The last of the Hap-hazard's, 3-year-old bay colt, 16.1, heavyweight. Oden Johnson, Front Royal, Va.

4-13 2t ch

FOR SALE—Half-bred ch. gelding, 16.1, 5-yr.-old, quiet snaffle hack and jumper. Sound and reasonably priced. Mrs. R. J. Woodhouse, Box 11, N. Dartmouth, Mass.

1t pd

FOR SALE—For less than ceiling price, International 3-horse van in good condition. Box DP, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va.

4-13 tf

FOR SALE—Imported English velvet Hunting Cap; size 7½; slightly used; price \$15. Box LC, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va.

1t ch

TO SELL—Thoroughbred grey gelding, 6 years old, Greymond, by *Belfonds out of Whiskmond, hunted one season with recognized hunt, sound, perfect manners. For appointment call Shepherd 6853, Silver Spring, Md. after 6:30 p. m. and Sunday, all day.

1t ch

WANTED

WANTED—A two-horse trailer in good condition, good tires. Vicinity of New York. Box ECR, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va.

2-8 tf

WANTED—Horseman, preferably married, to care for stable of hunters and jumpers. Must be able to exercise. Excellent living quarters on farm near city and good wages. Apply immediately to Hasty House Farms, Ottawa Hills, Toledo 6, Ohio. Telephone JORDAN 3888.

4-6 3t ch

WANTED—Dependable man, exempt from draft, to whip hounds and work in hunt stable. Write including qualifications and references in letter to The Elkridge Harford Hunt Club, Monkton, Md. 4-18-24c

WANTED—Couple, cook and useful man, live on attractive farm near Middleburg, Va. Pleasant home for right couple. Box KT, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va.

4-13 2t ch

WANTED—Sicilian Donkey, (female), well broken to ride and drive. Cart and harness. Mrs. Philip K. Schenck, Kanyengeh Farm, Wilton, Conn.

1t pd

MISCELLANEOUS

HORSEMAN—with various experience in teaching riding, modern jumping, hunting, schooling horses and management wishes suitable position with School, Club, private Show stable or Estate. Answer to: Box 331, McLean, Virginia.

3-9 tf

MR. STEWART'S CHESHIRE FOXHOUNDS

Require Kennelman

To Take Charge Of Kennels

No riding across country necessary unless desired

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Comfortable apartment available for single man

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